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THE  
MEMOIRS  
AND  
HISTORY  
OF  
PRINCE *TITI.* *R*

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Done from the *French*,  
By a Person of *QUALITY.*

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LONDON:

Printed for A. DODD, at the *Peacock* without  
*Temple-Bar.* MDCCXXXVI.

(Price 1 s. 6 d.)

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(The Strand)



P R E F A C E



T H E

# P R E F A C E.

**I**F this Book was to make its appearance without a Preface, it wou'd scarce be taken for a Book. — We must make one then : But what shall we say ? Shall we tell the Reader, that he will find as much Pleasure as Utility in it ? No, there is little Credit to be given to the Word either of Author or Bookseller, in this Point. — Shall we, on the contrary, excuse our selves, that the Execution does not come up to the Desire we have to please the Publick ? Or, shall we ask pardon before-hand, for the loss

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of

## P R E F A C E.

of time this Work may occasion? Yet, the Publick ought always to take it kindly of an Author, that he endeavours to please, whether he succeeds in it or not: And, if a Book is tiresome, the Reader must take the blame on himself. Why does he read it? A Book that is not read, can never be tiresome.——But there is one essential Maxim to be observed, which is, that the shorter a Preface is, the better; for that reason, this shall be no longer: And there's an end on't.



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THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
PRINCE TITI.

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BOOK I.

*Containing the Life and Transactions of this Prince, from his Birth, to the time of the War against the King of FORTESERRE.*

**B**LUSH, O my Pen, while thou transmittest to late Posterity the Annals of a Reign which shou'd rather have been buried in eternal Oblivion; but that it may serve as a Warning to the future Great-Ones of the World, how they tread in the same Steps with some who have gone before them.

ONCE upon a time there was a King whose mild and just Reign made all his Subjects happy.

py, and acquir'd him the Sir-name of *Good*.——

A King who made his People's Grievances his own; and, in being a *Monarch*, never forgot he was a *Man*. But, as all great Blessings are seldom of long Continuance, this excellent Prince was seiz'd with a Disease, which even in its beginning was attended with fatal Symptoms: the whole Kingdom was alarm'd, but neither the Skill of the most able Physicians, nor the Prayers of a weeping Nation were effectual to prolong his Days. The severest Stings he found in Death, were the thoughts of the Loss his People would have of him; his only Son having, from his most early Years, discover'd Dispositions far unworthy of the Imperial Dignity. He was haughty, fierce, partial in his Affections, revengeful in his Hate, ungovernably rash, and insatiably avaritious: and, as such Qualities in a Prince must naturally render the Nation he should rule extremely miserable, the good King, who saw not with the Eyes of most Fathers, had endeavour'd as much as was in his power to cut him off from the Succession; but the Laws of the Kingdom entailing the Crown upon the next of Blood, no WILL cou'd make it devolve on a less inglorious Head.

*GINGUET*, for so this Prince was called, was about the age of three and twenty, when, by the Death of his Father, he ascended the Throne; where he was no sooner seated, than he sent Ambassadors to all the Courts, notifying the Loss he had sustain'd, and the Good he had receiv'd: They were also charg'd with express Commissions to make strict Observations on all the Princesses at the respective Courts, and transmit to him a faithful Description of the Persons



sions and Characters of each. His Commands were punctually obey'd: He receiv'd divers accounts, and also the Pictures in Miniature of some that were extremely lovely. But Beauty had little force over a Heart like his: he was more charm'd with a Mind such as his own; and, among all the Princesses of whom his Ambassadors had wrote, he made choice of *TRIPASSE*; who was so excellent an Housewife, that she not only tyed herself up from buying any more than one Suit of Clothes a-year, but also, with the help of a little scouring, dying, and mending, made them serve her ten or twelve Months more. She was also a vast Proficient in spinning; and, when she had a great quantity of Thread, disposed of it by way of Lottery; into which all the Courtiers readily put, thinking it an Honour to wear Linnen of their Princess's spinning.——The Profits arising from these Lotteries were so considerable, that, on a moderate Computation, it was judg'd every Pound of Thread brought her in no less than four thousand Florins. Yet did not the Possession of all this Money occasion the least slackning in her Toil; but, on the contrary, render'd her more indefatigable.——All the Summer-Season she sat down to her Wheel by Break of Day; and in Winter, spun in Bed, to keep herself warm without the expence of firing. To this account of her was added, that she had a great share of Wit, and a perfect Understanding in the Sciences: giving as a Proof of it, that she always made some one of her Women read to her while she spun; and that three Ladies had fallen into deep Consumptions meerly by exhausting their Spirits in this Employment.



GINGUET, charm'd with a Character so conformable to all he wish'd in a Wife, immediately dispatch'd an Ambassador Extraordinary to demand her in Marriage: The Proposal was joyfully accepted; and she left the Court of her Father with Coffers cram'd with Gold and Silver of her own earning; a small Portmanteau with her Clothes, her Distaff, Wheel, and a favourite Cat. All the Courtiers were rejoiced at her Departure, but the Merchants much more so, because her Example had been extremely prejudicial to Trade. In fine, the Loss of her was regretted by no body; tho' every one disguis'd the real Motive of this Resignation, under the Pretence of being only pleased that she was going to be made a great Queen.

THE Marriage was celebrated presently after her arrival at the Court of GINGUET; and she no sooner saw herself his Wife, than she made use of all her Cunning, of which few Women had more, to gain an ascendant over the Mind of the King her Husband; and succeeded so well in her Design, that in a short time that Prince saw nothing but with the Eyes of TRIPASSE. To speak truth, there never was a greater Sympathy than between these two: the love of Money equally inspired both; and, if GINGUET was proud, vain-glorious, and obstinate, TRIPASSE was not less so: she only had more Artifice to conceal what was unworthy of her Dignity; and this, which was indeed no more than low Cunning, pass'd among many People for Wisdom.

NINE Months after her Marriage, she brought into the World a Prince, to whom they gave the Name of TITI, because of his amiable

miable Countenance.— He was always smiling,—so sweet and gentle, that nothing cou'd provoke him to cry or weep; and so obliging and endearing, that he would stretch out his little Arms to all the World. His Birth caused a general Satisfaction through all the Nation, but particularly in those who had the Honour to be near him; because, even while he was an Infant, they perceiv'd in his Physiognomy a thousand Presages of future Happiness to be derived from him.

BUT widely different from such Sentiments were those of the King and Queen: to become Parents as soon as their Marriage allowed them to be so, made them fear the too great Fertility of the Conjugal Bed, because of the Expence attending such Occasions: Nevertheless, they had many other Children who died in their Infancy, except the last of all.

TITI all this while encreasing in Wisdom and Beauty, a kind of a *Preceptor* had the care of him, to whom they also gave the Title of Governour, to save the Salary a Person really qualified for so high a Trust wou'd have expected; but the chief part of this young Prince's Education was from common School-Masters of the City, who were sent for by the Queen, and instructed him in all those things this pretended Governour knew nothing of. This cost her Majesty but little besides fair Words, and at the same time gratified the Vanity of the Masters. It might be said indeed, that if they had small Profit, they had small Pains, and great Honour: for, to the amiable TIT I, a hint of any thing was sufficient to make him comprehend the whole. He was too much indebted to *Nature* to stand

much in need of borrowing from *Art*; but tho' the Quickness of his Wit always anticipated what his Master in tedious and grave Lessons had prepared for his Information, yet the Sweetness of his Disposition wou'd not suffer him to prevent their Endeavours; he listned to them with the most submissive Attention, and even feign'd an Ignorance of many things he knew as well as they, not to deprive them of the Satisfaction of believing the wonderful Progress he made was owing to their Instructions.

AS he advanced in Years, and consequently grew more robust, he succeeded no less in those Exercises which require Strength of Body, than he had done in those of the Mind: But when it was judged necessary for his Health that he should hunt frequently, all the Pleasure of the Sport, to him, was only in the Chace, and in observing the various Stratagems of the poor Animals: he took none in their Deaths; and as often as he cou'd, preserved them, testifying a Reluctance to divert himself with the Misery of any part of the Creation.

HE was arriv'd at the Age of eighteen, when his Equipage consisted of no more than his pretended Governor, one Page, a *Valet de Chambre*, and two Footmen; which last were indeed only for Shew when he went abroad, for they really belong'd to the King. As to the current Coin of the Kingdom, he was as little acquainted with it as the Commonality are with Medals; by hearing speak of it, or seeing it in other People's hands. The King and Queen having observed him to be of a tender, compassionate, and liberal Nature, unable to refuse any thing to which either Merit or Distress had a Claim, would not

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permit him to be Master of one Sol: yet did the Revenue he ought to have enjoy'd as presumptive Heir of the Crown, amount to no less than twenty thousand Sols/a-day: all which, tho' duly paid by the Publick, was receiv'd by his Father and Mother, who put it into their own Coffers; allowing him no more than just the common Necessaries of Life.

THIS Treatment, however, created no Discontent in the Mind of Prince TITI: He always appear'd laughing and perfectly satisfied; but the King and Queen look'd not on the Tranquillity they observ'd in him as the Effect of his Submission to their Will, but as a Proof of his Contempt of Money; and taking his Disinterest-  
edness as a tacit Reproach on their Avarice, and also as a Presage of the Diffipation, after their Deaths, of the dear Treasures they had amass'd; they were excessively irritated against him for the one, and so much griev'd at the Apprehension of the other, that it often drew Tears from the Eyes of both.

BUT the Hatred they conceiv'd against Prince TITI, exceeded not the Love they bore to his younger Brother; for in that Child they found the perfect Resemblance of themselves: he was greedy, and sordidly covetous from his very Cradle; and at five or six Years old would hoard up all that was given him, and beg, or take from his Companions every thing he could lay his hands upon: he wou'd even filch Sweet-meats from the Table, and lock them in his Box till they were mouldy and spoilt, rather than make use of them either to eat or give away. GINGUET and TRIPASSE beheld this Behaviour with Transport:—they embrac'd—



they prais'd him—— and consider'd him as a Child who wou'd one day be the true Hero of his Race.

ONE day as Prince TIT I was taking the Diversion of the Chace, an Equerry of the King's, that rode before him, happen'd, either thro' Inadvertency or Malice, to give so rude a Shock with his Boot to an old Woman, who was that Instant crossing the Road, that it threw her into a dirty place. The Prince perceiving her at a distance, in vain cry'd out to him to stop; he did not, or he wou'd not hear, and rode on regardless of the Accident: on which the compassionate TIT I threw himself from his Saddle in the middle of the Dirt, as did also his Page; neither of them giving themselves time to stop their Horses.

THE old Woman stuck so fast in the Mud, and was so little able to help herself, by reason she was not only unwieldy, but had fallen with one of her Legs under her, in such a manner as made them think, it was either broke, or out of joint, that the Prince and Page found it more difficult than they had imagin'd, to lift her up: They quitted not the Attempt however; and proceeding gently, for fear of adding to her Pain, which was already very great, they at last got her out of the Mire, and carried her between them to a dry Place, a few Paces off, where they made her sit down under the shade of two Trees. They desir'd she would examine whether her Leg was out of joint or not; which having done, she assur'd them, it was only very much sprain'd; and that the Anguish of that, together with the Bruises she had receiv'd, had made her fearful somewhat worse had happen'd, but that nothing was either broke,

broke, or out of joint. After having given her some time to recover herself, they offer'd their Service, to assist her in getting to her House, which she told them was not far distant. She then took the Prince under the Arm on one side, and lean'd on the Page's Shoulder on the other; and thus they walk'd all three, in the Pace of a Tortoise, till they came to the Borders of a Forrest. But the old Woman found herself so weak and tired, that they were obliged to halt, tho' they were not then the Cast of a Stone from the House, or rather Hut, where she lived.

THE Prince reiterated the Excuses he had already made, for the heedlessness of the Equerry, whom he call'd by no other Name, being unwilling she should know him; and afterwards propos'd sending the Page before them to her House, to fetch some-body to her assistance: but she told him, it had no Inhabitant but herself. At which TIT I was very much troubled, thinking her not in a fit Condition to be left alone; we must then seek out some Woman in the neighbouring Village to be with you, and attend you, said he. There is no necessity for that, replied she, I have nothing to do, but to lie down, and take my Repose. What then, resum'd he; you ought to have some one, to give you those things of which you may have need. The old Woman answered not to these last Words; but, making a new Effort to walk, they at length reach'd the Hut, the Door of which she open'd with a wooden Key.

THIS Hut, tho' half under-ground, had nevertheless a Partition of Boards, which divided it into two little Chambers, or rather two little Grotts. On the side of one of them, the Earth

was thrown up in form of a Bank, which serving the old Woman for a Bench, she sat down upon it, and prayed the Prince to place himself near her; then having drawn a small Table before him, desired the Page to reach out of a Hole, which she pointed out to him, three little Baskets, one of which was full of Filberds, another of Wallnuts, and the third of Medlars, and set them on the Table; which being done, she invited them both to eat. But the Prince commanded the Page not to delay time, but to take a few of each in his Hand, and run to the Village for some-body to wait on this good Woman, till she was perfectly recovered. She would fain have opposed this charitable Design; but the Page regarding only the Orders of his Master, flew to execute them. *TITI*, in complaisance to his Hostess, began to take some of the Filberds, which he found most excellent; and the more he eat, the more he was sensible of the Richness of their Flavour. He touch'd not the Wallnuts or Medlars, not supposing they equall'd what he had in his Mouth. The old Woman perceiving his Backwardness, press'd him to taste them; and the same obliging Humour which had first induced him to accept of Part of her Entertainment, prevail'd on him also not to refuse the other. He took some of each, and was no less surpriz'd at the Deliciousness of them, than he had been at that of the Filberds; never had he found any thing so exquisite. He was about to express his Admiration, when the Page return'd from the Village with two Women, the youngest of whom, tho' the Daughter of the other, seem'd to be a Grandmother herself, and was the Person who came to take care of the good Woman of the  
Hut.

Hut. The Page having agreed with her for one Sol a-day, he told the Prince, before her, of the Bargain he had made, to the end there might be no Dispute, when the Money came to be paid. The Prince was very well pleas'd, and added, that if she behav'd herself to the satisfaction of the Mistress she was to serve, he would double her Wages, and perhaps give her something more. *But, good Sir,* said she, *will you not advance me something before-hand? You must excuse me,* continued she, *for desiring to be upon sure Grounds with a Person I have not the honour to know.* The Prince was strangely confused, and troubled at this Demand, having not one Sol in his Pocket. *I have no Money,* cried he; then turning to the Page, *Have you any,* said he? *You know I never carry any when I go a-hunting,* replied the Page; *I have no more than four Sols and a half; if that will do, 'tis at your service.* The Prince joyfully accepted his Offer, and gave it to the Woman, telling her, at the same time, that if he heard she did her Duty, he would send her more the next day. This four Sols and a half, however, was the whole Stock of the poor Page, which he had carefully saved up, in the hope of encreasing it at Lanskenet; but, as he loved his Prince, and was also pleased with good Actions himself, he readily parted with it.

ONE Difficulty over, the Prince found himself involv'd in another: the Horses now came into his mind; he knew very well, that if they should be lost, or any Accident had befallen them, he should incur the Displeasure of both King and Queen; for she interfered in every thing, particularly, when there was any occasion for Re-



proaches: but, as there was no Remedy, he resolv'd to go on foot to the Chace, hoping that, keeping company with the other Horses, they might be taken care of till his return. He therefore rose from his Seat, and having thank'd the old Woman for his Entertainment, and assured her she should hear News of him the next day, was preparing to take his leave; but she would not suffer him to depart, without putting the Remainder of the Filberds, Walnuts, and Medlars, in his Pocket, tho' he had eat, and the Page also, till they were weary.

WHEN they had quitted the Hut, TIT could not forbear expressing the Disquiets he was in, first in regard of the Horses, then of their Habits, which were all cover'd with Mud; and principally concerning the Means by which he might raise Money to send to the old Woman the next day, along with which he also wanted to send a Physician and a Surgeon. *As to the Horses,* replied the Page, *they doubtless have followed that of the Equerry; and your Highness need be in no pain for them. — Then, for our Clothes, as they are only Hunting-Dresses, and the Dirt little more than a wet Sand, it will easily come off when 'tis dry. — I will take care of cleaning them my self. — And for the Money, my Lord, methinks you may very well ask it of the Queen; and, if she should refuse you, of the King — as they never give you any thing, they cannot deny you what is requisite, for the Remedy of a Misfortune of which their own Equerry was the Cause. I have no other way, indeed, than thy Advice directs,* said the Prince, with a Sigh which testified how much he doubted the Success of his Petition.

THEY

THEY were in this Conversation, when they saw the Equerry galloping toward them; he had rode a considerable way, without perceiving that the Prince's Horse was without a Rider; but as soon as he did so, all astonish'd, and fearful lest some Accident should have befallen him, he turn'd back to seek him, by the same way they went. The Prince reprimanded him for his usage of the old Woman, tho' with much less Severity than his Brutality deserv'd, yet as much as he durst; but, had he been Master of the same Power, which the Heirs of Empire are ordinarily possess'd of, he had certainly punish'd his Boldness with great Severity.

THE Equerry being inform'd of the Adventure, by the Reproaches of the Prince, was so far from being ashamed of his late Behaviour, or sorry for the Mischief it had occasion'd, that he boasted of what he had done, as a fine Action, and ridicul'd the Compassion of the Prince. At his return to the Palace, the whole Matter was made the common Talk, and serv'd for a Subject of Pleasantry to the Courtiers, who knew the way to ingratiate themselves to the King and Queen, was not to praise TIT I; many therefore there were, that turned into a Jest, what in their Hearts they could not but admire and love.

WHEN the Prince appear'd before their Majesties, they both began to rally him, and his little Brother also followed their Example, as far as his childish Phrases would admit: They called the Page no longer the Prince's Page, but the *Old Womens Page*; and this Nick-name lasted with him a long time: but tho' it vexed him for a while, it gain'd him Honour in the end. Ridicule, without Reason, turns always  
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to the Glory of those against whom 'tis levell'd. It was not so with a Retort, which this poor Page made to a Counsellor of State, who, in spite of his great Age and Dignity, was continually playing the Gallant among young Girls, and making them Diversion; at his aukward Affectation of a Passion he had long since forgot to feel, and which is ill becoming of gray Hairs and Wrinkles. This Counsellor having one day called the Page in derision, *The Old Womens Page*; I had rather, said he, *be the old Womens Page, than the young Womens Fool*. This afforded a great deal of Mirth to all that were present, and the Counsellor was asham'd and angry at his Soul; for the Jest was fixed upon him ever after, and is still used as a Type, by those who pretend to blazon the Genealogy of his Family.

THE Prince went, the next morning, to the Queen's Apartment, somewhat earlier than was his Custom, because he desired to speak to her alone. *What brings you here so soon, Prince TITI?* said she. *Zeal, Madam,* answered he, *to pay my Respects to your Majesty, and to entreat a Favour of you.* *What!* resumed she, putting on a stern Air at the word Favour. *That you will please, Madam,* cried he, *to let me have some Money, of which at present I have an extreme Occasion.*—*You know, Madam,* continued he with a beseeching Look, *I never have one Sol.* *What have you to do with it?* replied the Queen, *are you not fed, cloth'd and lodg'd?* *What would you have more?* *Nothing for myself,* said he; *but there are Cases in which I would willingly have some little thing to dispose of.* *Cases!* rejoind she, *Cases!* and what Cases are they that you must support with Money? I beg your Majesty will

will dispense with my repeating the *Affair*, replied the Prince. No, said the Queen, I will know, and without that, you shall have nothing. Since you will have it then, Madam, answered TITI, I have promised some Money to a Woman, whom I made be brought to take care of the good Woman that was hurt by the Carelessness of the King's Equerry; and, your Majesty is sensible, it would not become me to break my Word. And why did you promise? cried the Queen scornfully; in what has this old Woman merited, that you should take care of her? — Whether she lives or dies, what is it to you? — One would think, by your proceeding, an old Woman was necessary to a State. I thought, said TITI, that I could not be a Prince, if I refused Relief to the Distress'd. — These are fine Ideas truly, cried the Queen. Go, go, these Maxims are good in Books, and fitter for Theory than Practice. — Learn once for all, that Princes are not made for Subjects, but Subjects for Princes. — You will be a pleasant King indeed! — Go, go, I thank you for your Good-morrow; but depend upon having not one Sol.

THE Soul of TITI was overwhelmed with Grief at this Discourse; he felt more than a common Sensibility, at the Queen's refusal; he shut himself up in his Apartment, and was not able to conceive, how it could be possible for a Mother to be so hard-hearted; yet, that his was so, he was but too well convinced. He sigh'd, and said to himself, he had rather not be a Prince, than to be void of Humanity. He told L'EVEILLE, for that was the Name of his Page, that he was in despair; — that the Queen had denied him the Money he requested; and that he knew, if he went to the King, he should  
be



be able to obtain no more from him than he had done from her ; and that the very Demand would but incense the Queen against him. The Page could not forbear inveighing, with some Severity, against the Injustice both of the one and the other, against their Avarice, and against their Cruelty to a Prince, whose Revenue they enjoyed. He had doubtless added more, if the ever dutiful TIT I had not imposed Silence on him, and bid him think only of some Expedient to raise a Crown or two.

THE Page, who was all Obedience, quitted the Presence of his Prince, and ran immediately to his Father, who was a good Gentleman, but poor, and had a numerous Family: All he had in the House was four Crowns ; but being inform'd of the Prince's Wants, and the occasion of them, he readily sent four to him, and bid his Son tell him, that if they would not suffice, he would sell a large Silver Goblet, and oblige him with whatever he cou'd procure for it.

L'EVEILLE return'd to the Prince with a more joyful Countenance than that with which he had left him ; and having look'd carefully round the Chamber, to see if there were none that might over-hear what he had to say, he began to express his Satisfaction by a thousand Capers, after which he repeated to him what had past between him and his Father, and gave him the four Crowns: The Prince was transported, and order'd him to get a Physician and Surgeon with all speed, and carry them to the good old Woman.—To give thirty Sols to the Woman that attended her ; and to lay out what remain'd after paying the Physician and Surgeon, in things necessary for her.

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THE Page discharg'd himself of the Trust repos'd in him, with the Prudence and Punctuality of a Person of three times his Age. He found the good Woman much better; however, the Physician, who had taken his Degrees in *Paris*, thinking it wou'd be an Indignity to him to depart without prescribing to her; order'd two Bleedings, one Purgation, and a Glisten; and the Surgeon also willing to shew his Skill, wou'd fain have apply'd Cataplasms to her Leg: but the old Woman intending to go through no such Operations, to avoid affronting them said she wou'd defer till the next day what they advis'd. As they were coming out of the Hut, a Hen cackled as if just going to lay: stay a moment, cry'd the old Woman, addressing herself to the Page; the Gentleman (for he had not told her he was the Prince, and she feign'd an Ignorance of it) that was with you yesterday, seem'd to like the taste of my Filberds, my Walnuts, and Medlars; I desire therefore that you will carry him the Egg that my Hen is about to lay: I assure you he will find that much better than any thing he tasted here;— tell him therefore that I beg he would eat it. With these Words she went to the Hen, and took away the Egg, which having wrapt up in Herbs to prevent its breaking, she gave to the Page, with a strict Injunction to take care of it.

AFTER this they all took their leave; the Physician and Surgeon went home to their Houses, and the Page returned to the Palace to give an account of what had pass'd, and present him with the Egg. O, said TIT I, in receiving it, *I had forgot my Filberds, my Walnuts, and my Medlars that I put in my Pockets when I came from the good Woman's:*

*man's: they are still in my Hunting-Dress.——Go L'EVEILLE, let this Egg be boil'd for me, and since it is so good, stand by and see it done, lest it should be chang'd; and when it is ready, bring it to me.—This Egg, with my Filberds, my Wallnuts, and my Medlars, shall be my Supper.* The Page went to do as he was commanded, and the Prince in the mean time laid his Nuts and Medlars on the Table, designing to eat them after his Egg; which was presently served in by the Cook employ'd by the Page in dressing it. The Prince took it, and gave a gentle stroke with his Knife at one end of it, designing to take off as much of the top as was necessary for him to dip some small pieces of Manchets they had brought him for that Purpose; but he found the Shell so difficult to break, that he was oblig'd to strike harder than he had done before. At last some part of it cracking, he peel'd a Morsel off, and saw something within so exceeding bright that it dazl'd his Eyes. The Page and Cook drew near to examine this Wonder, and were equally astonish'd. After the first Emotions, so odd an Adventure must naturally occasion, were a little over, TITIT took off the rest of the Shell, and discover'd a Diamond of so marvellous a Brightness, that he had never seen any thing equal to it. Its Lustre was inimitable, and its Largeness far surpassing all the Descriptions he had ever heard or read of precious Stones.

HE cou'd not recover himself from the Surprise this Miracle had put him in.——The more he consider'd it, the more he was lost in Thought; but while the Page and Cook were contemplating the admirable Beauty of this Diamond Egg, he happen'd, without even knowing he did so, to put one of the Filberds in his Mouth; but how much

much was his Amazement encreas'd, when he found that also a Diamond?—He broke others—In fine, he left not one uncrack'd, and instead of Kernels took out as many Diamonds; and Diamonds no less perfect and radiant, in their kind, than the great one in the Egg. They then took the Wallnuts and the Medlars, and under the Shells of the one, and the Skins of the other, found also most admirable Diamonds.

THE Officer of the Kitchen, transported with Joy, ran out of the Chamber of the Prince, (who was wholly engross'd, as well as the Page, with the Amazement of these Transmutations) and told every body he met the Wonders he had seen. He stop'd not till he came before the King and Queen, to whom he related the whole Affair; their Majesties not knowing whether they shou'd give credit or not to what he said, went immediately to the Prince's Apartment, in order to be convinc'd of the Truth; where they found him sitting before a Table spread with more Riches than they thought had been in the Universe. The Queen in a moment had her Eyes on the great Diamond—She took it up—she view'd it on all sides—she consider'd it with a Greediness, as if she wou'd have swallowed it like an Egg, of which it still retain'd the Shape.—She shew'd it to the King, then to all the Courtiers, one by one; and was transported by her excessive Joy, to Extravagancies little becoming the Dignity of Royalty. She afterwards examin'd the other Diamonds, and finding them no less real, grew perfectly wild with Extacy.—She embrac'd TITI, and made the King also take him in his Arms: but what was very remarkable in her Behaviour was, that not all this Rapture,  
this



this being in a manner out of herself, cou'd render her forgetful of her dear Interest: She took the Table-Cloth by the four Corners, and ty'd the precious Fruit in it; with the same Caution of dropping, or leaving none behind her, as she cou'd have done, had her Soul been entirely free from all Emotion. Having seiz'd on the rich Prey, she carry'd it to her own Apartment, telling the Prince, as she left him, that she would speak to him the next Morning.

THE King and Queen were no sooner return'd to the Chamber of State, than they receiv'd the Congratulations of all the Nobility on this extraordinary Adventure: And the news of it being presently spread throughout the City, all the Jewellers ran to the Palace, in hope of seeing these marvellous Diamonds; their Haste but prevented the Queen, who was about to send for them: She shew'd them the Jewels; and the more they examin'd them, the more they admir'd the Strength and Lustre of the Water.

NEITHER of their Majesties cou'd sleep that Night for Joy; they talk'd to each other without ceasing, of the good fortune that was befallen them: and having run through all the different Circumstances by which it arriv'd, concluded upon the whole, that this old Woman for whom Prince TITUS had shew'd so much Compassion, and who had so wonderfully repaid his Favours, must be a very powerful *Fairy*; and that nothing but a *Fairy* cou'd have the power of making such magnificent Presents. *Therefore, said the Queen, we will make her a Visit to-morrow.—Carry with us all the Physicians and Surgeons of our Court; caress her, compliment her, and omit nothing that may make her think we are*  
ready

*ready to yield every thing in our power to her Disposal.* The King approv'd this Advice; and both rising by break of day, gave orders that the finest Coaches shou'd be made ready, and all the Physicians and Surgeons summon'd to attend them at an appointed Hour: They also sent to desire all the great Lords of the Court to come immediately after Dinner, with their best Equipages, in order to accompany them in a Visit they were going to make. Prince TITI alone was uninvited, for they had no Inclination he shou'd preserve the Favour of the Fairy; and imagin'd this Omission, which wou'd appear his own Choice, wou'd infallibly forfeit it. The Queen, however, out of the gladness of her Heart, sent him in the Morning two gold Ginguets, seal'd up in a piece of white Paper; with a very polite Compliment, to assure him, that if he made good use of that Money, he shou'd find her always dispos'd to do him Pleasure. The Prince had the Prudence not to open this little Packet before the Officer who brought it, nor ever to mention afterwards the Present the Queen made him; but contented himself with going immediately to her, and thanking her for it: which he did with the same Submission, as tho' she had conferr'd the greatest obligations on him. Her Majesty, in spite of all her Haughtiness, had not the Courage to speak to him of his Diamonds which she had taken away.—TITI had too great a respect for her, to open his Mouth concerning them; and after he had paid his Compliments, retir'd. TRIPASSE, to hinder him from knowing any thing of the intended Visit, had engag'd two young Noblemen, who had a great share in the Prince's

Prince's Affections, to invite him that day to a Hunting-Match; and thus was carried a very different Tour from that of the old Woman's Hut.

EVERY thing being prepar'd, the King and Queen, after having din'd in private, set out on their little Journey, attended by a numerous Retinue. Never had the Court appear'd so bright and sparkling since GINGUET came to the Crown. All the Officers of the Household were on horse-back. Those who had none of their own, either hired or borrowed: for the King's Stables were so ill furnish'd, that the Princess *de Blanch-Brune*, Cousin-german to her Majesty, who propos'd to make one of this Party on horse-back, could not have gone, if the Prime Minister had not lent her one of his Horses. A Coach full of Physicians followed next to that of the King; then another with the Apothecaries, and a third with the Surgeons; and then a long Train of little Courtiers, Followers of Grandeur, and happy enough in having it to say they had been with the King and Queen.

WHEN they arriv'd at the Hut, the Queen came out of the Coach; the King also alighted; and all the Nobility and Officers of the Court stood bare-headed. The Door being shut, TRIPASSE herself knock'd at it,—*Tat, tat*. Who is there? said the Voice of a Woman. 'Tis the Queen, replied TRIPASSE, *open, my good Woman, open*: on which the Door was immediately unfastned. *How fares the good Woman of this House?* said the Queen, entring. *Very well, Madam*, replied she; *but she is gone to walk in the Forest*. *How!* cried the Queen, *is she abroad?* *Yes, Madam*, rejoin'd the other; *and on which side is she gone?* cried her Majesty. *On that side,*  
an-

answer'd the Woman, pointing with her Finger to the right: on which the King and Queen went into their Coach again, in order to seek her in the place to which she had directed. All the Courtiers also had Orders to disperse themselves in search of her, but their labour was lost.—The old Woman was no where to be found. The Queen would needs return to the Hut, in hope she might be come back by some other Path; but the Woman who had the care of her, assur'd her Majesty she had not seen her since her going forth.

AS the Day began to wear away, the whole Court was obliged to return to the Palace, after a Tour agreeable enough to those who had not the same Views with their Majesties.

THE King and Queen retired to their Apartment full of Vexation for this Disappointment.— They had not only lost their Hopes for that day, but had also been at a great Expence in hiring Coaches for the Physicians, the Apothecaries and the Surgeons they had carried with them. The Queen had sullied a Pair of Gloves, and broke her Fan with knocking at the Door of the Hut. The King had lost a new Bardash, and many other Misfortunes had happened, which made them set this Day down among the number of the unlucky ones. They endeavour'd, however, to console themselves as much as possible after these great Evils, with viewing their Diamonds. The Abundance, and the Beauty of them, filled them with a new Surprize. They believed, with reason, that the richest Prince in the World had not the power to purchase them, in case they were offer'd to be sold. But even this Reflection afforded them a new Subject for Discontent. *We have been guilty of a very great Error,* said TRI-



PASSE to the King, in not asking the Woman who took care of the Hut, to give us some of the old Beldame's Filberds, Walnuts, and Medlars: Nay, we might even have ask'd her if she had no Eggs.—Perhaps she would not have refus'd us; and we might have had a greater heap of Diamonds than those we have taken from Prince TITI. By G—d, cried the King, you are in the right on't, Madam, we were Fools to come away without getting any thing. Ah! what were we thinking on! striking his Forehead with his Hand, never was so inconsiderate an Action! — Who knows, but we might have had Bushels of Diamonds of greater Value than those we are already possess'd of. What an Unhappiness! What a Madness? said the Queen, sighing. 'Tis your Fault, Madam, replied GINGUET, why did you not think of it? A wise Question, resum'd TRIPASSE, why did you not think of it yourself? Were you not there as well as I? Yes, said the King, but I did not go into the Hut. It was you alone that enter'd, and you ought to have thought on the Filberds, and the rest. You might have enter'd as well as I, answer'd the Queen, there was nothing to hinder you; the Passage was free. No, it was not, retorted GINGUET hastily, you filled it entirely with your Body and Hoop. Good lack, have you nothing else to say? cried TRIPASSE, a little fretted at this personal Reflection; if I am Fat, you are Lean, and might easily have found room to pass. But, to what end serve all these Discussions? continued she; we may remedy all by going again to-morrow.—There is no occasion to carry all the Faculty along with us as we did yesterday:—So the Expence of hiring Coaches will be saved.—The rest, you know, will cost us nothing.

GIN-

GINGUET, whose Anger was easily rais'd, and as easily appeas'd, grew calm after these Words, and told her that her Advice was good. He retain'd, however, a kind of Gloominess in his Countenance, which the Queen little regarded, as knowing it was his Custom to do so, whenever he found himself in the wrong, or was convinc'd in any thing, of which he had not the first Thought himself. They went to bed together, however, and Sleep having dissipated all the Discontent their last Conversation had occasion'd, both of them arose with no other Ideas than those of the Benefits they expected to receive at their second Visit to the old Woman's Hut.

THEY took with them, in their Coach, the little Prince, and the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE. All the Court follow'd as they could, some on horses, and some on foot; but, as Prince TITI had been inform'd of what pass'd the day before, and saw well enough they desir'd not he should be of their Party, he neither offer'd himself, nor was invited.

THE King and Queen looking out of their Coach, as they approach'd the Hut, perceiv'd an old Woman sitting at the Door of it, sorting Herbs; and doubting not but it was the same they wanted, look'd on finding her at home as a good Omen of their rectifying this Day all the Misfortunes of the preceeding one. They immediately quitted their Coach, follow'd by the young Prince, Brother of TITI, and the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE, and all their Attendants.

THEY accosted the old Woman with the utmost Respect, and she rising immediately from her employment, made also low Reverences to

the right, to the left, and on every side, and spoke not one word without accompanying it with a Court'sy. The Queen seem'd to exert all her Eloquence in complimenting her; and she, tho' affecting an infinite Surprize, answer'd them with others, and intreated their Majesties, the young Prince, and the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE, to come into the Hut, it being too small to contain any more of the illustrious Company. TRIPASSE appear'd curious to examine this little Mansion, and, after having seen the two Chambers, sat down on the Bank, where the King, the little Prince, and the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE seated themselves also. The Queen would fain have perswaded the old Woman to sit by her, and commanded the little Prince to rise and give her place; but she intreated her Majesty would dispense with her taking so great a liberty, and sat down on the Threshold of the Door with her Back to the Forest, over against their Majesties. Both the one and the other ask'd her many Questions concerning her Age, her Parents, the Place of her birth, her Manner of living, and if she had ever been married; which last she answering in the Negative, the Queen push'd her Flattery so far, as to tell her that she was still in a condition to think of a Husband; that she look'd very fresh and beautiful; and that many much older, and far less agreeable, were married every day: all which appear'd so ridiculous to the young Prince, that, tho' spoken by his Mother, he could not forbear laughing. The old Woman also smil'd at it with an Air of Contempt. At last, having exhausted all her fine Speeches, the Queen began to mention the Filberds, the Walnuts, and the Medlars, and desir'd to taste some of them.

them. *I should not have presum'd, Madam, said the old Woman, to have set such Trifles before your Majesty; but, since you vouchsafe me your Permission, all I have are in those two Holes by the side of your Majesty. I will have the Honour to present you with them.* No, no, said the Queen, turning herself to take them out, *since they are so near me, I'll reach them myself.* The old Woman set the Table before them, with a clean Cloth, and two earthen Plates, on one of which she served all the Medlars she had, and, on the other, all the Filberds and Walnuts. GINGUET and TRIPASSE snatch'd them greedily; they tasted of them, but found them no way different from other Medlars, Walnuts, or Filberds which they had eat before in a thousand other Places; some of them being even rotten, and Worms in the Kernels of the Nuts. The King gave some to the Prince and Princess, but they finding them no better, were surpriz'd at their Majesties Curiosity. The Queen perceiving there was no appearance of a Change, and that they were indeed no more than common Fruit, rose from the Table, and desir'd the old Woman to go with her into her Coach, because she had something particular to say to her. The old Woman obey'd; and while the King walked with the young Prince and the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE, taking the Air round the Hut, and all the Courtiers visited the inside of it by three or four at a time, the Queen and old Woman drove softly by the side of the Forest.

TRIPASSE employed all her Wit to assure the other that she knew her to be a Fairy, and a very powerful one; that she came to intreat her Friendship and Protection; and made a Million



of Protestations, that no Endeavours should be wanting on her own part, or that of the King's, to merit so great a Blessing: all which the old Woman answer'd, only by entreating her Majesty not to mock her; and expressing a Surprize that so great a Queen should descend to make a poor old Woman the subject of her Diversion. In vain the Queen insisted on the Proof of her supernatural Power in the Diamond-Nuts, Medlars, and Egg given to the Prince. She begg'd her Majesty to believe that it was all Illusion; and that she had never given to any body other Filberds, Walnuts, or Medlars, than such as she just now had the honour to present to herself and the King. Whatever the Queen said to her, the old Woman still persisted that she was deceiv'd; and that, soon or late, she would be convinc'd, that what Prince TITTI had receiv'd from her, was no more than real Filberds, real Walnuts, real Medlars, and a new-laid Egg.

THE Queen, who imagin'd nothing could withstand the force of her Rhetorick, and had wasted a great deal of Breath in exerting it to no effect, began to be of opinion, that, however the Change happen'd in the Nuts or Medlars, the old Woman was indeed no more than an old Woman, and no Fairy; therefore order'd her Coach to go back where they had left the King. As soon as she saw him, she made the old Woman alight, and, with a Countenance in which Vexation and Spite were blended, cried, *Adieu, good Woman, adieu.* The King, reading in the eyes of TRIPASSE the Discontent of her Heart, flung into his Coach without taking any further notice of her. The whole Company followed his Example, except the little Prince, who, as soon

soon as he was in the Coach, put his Head out at the Door, and said, *Farewell, good Woman, don't think of Marriage.*

TRIPASSE immediately gave the King an account of the Conversation she had with the old Woman, which having heard, he concluded with her, that this Woman could not be a Fairy. However, on their return to the Palace, their first care was to examine the Diamonds, which they found to have as good a Lustre and as perfect as heart could wish. They reason'd a long time on so astonishing an Event. GINGUET, who was fond of being thought the *Philosopher*, exerted himself to find out the natural Cause of this Mutation. He laid hold on this Occasion to display his whole physical Knowledge, which, tho' not of force enough entirely to convince her Majesty, she did not fail to seem exceedingly attentive, for little Minds are always impatient of Contradiction.

FOR what GINGUET had said touching the Reality of the Medlars and Walnuts, the Queen seem'd to insinuate, as if there might be some occult Property in the Egg necessary to effect the Change: upon which the King resolv'd to send the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE the next day to intreat the old Woman to let him have a new-laid Egg of the same Pullet that laid that which she made a Present of to Prince TITI, and likewise to wrap it up in Herbs of the like nature.

JUST as the Princess arriv'd at the old Woman's, the Hen cackled and laid. The Egg was immediately brought, wrapt up as desir'd, and the Princess carefully convey'd it to the King. His Majesty order'd it to be boil'd by the self-same Cook that had boil'd the Prince's, in the self-same

Water, and with the self-same degree of Heat as had been observ'd in boiling the other. GINGUET, having honour'd the Operation with his Presence, was very anxious for the Crisis, and went thro' the Drudgery of watching and calculating with uncommon Application and Spirit. He no sooner determin'd to have it taken up, than he hurried away with it to the Queen, before whom he broke it, and had the mortification to find it a very new-laid Egg. However, this Disappointment had not the power to damp his philosophical Genius. He return'd to the Charge; summon'd all the Elements, expatiated on the Powers of Fire and Water; and the Queen let him run on, more pleas'd with the Possession of such a Store of rare Diamonds, than inquisitive to discover the Cause that had produc'd them.

WHILE their Majesties were thus employ'd, L'ÉVEILLE took the liberty to represent to Prince TITI how necessary it was for his Highness to pay the good old Woman a Visit in Person: but, for fear of giving umbrage to the King and Queen; lest they should suspect he carried on a private Correspondence with her, and imagine he engross'd more of her Affection than their Majesties, he contented himself with sending the Page with his Compliments on the Re-establishment of her Health; to acquaint her with the Adventure of the Diamonds; assure her of his Intentions to wait on her at a proper time to testify his extreme Gratitude; and that, since she had the Art of working so many Miracles, he should be even more oblig'd to her than for the richest Present she could make him, if she would employ it

to

to procure him the good Graces of his royal Parents.

THE Page, on his arrival, found the old Woman curling her Hair, and patching herself. He was very much surpriz'd, and had a great Inclination to laugh, but he forbore, and gravely deliver'd his Highness's Message. She appear'd not the least dissatisfied, and said TITI had acted very prudently in not coming himself; and assur'd him of all the good Offices in her power, but that it was impossible for her to reverse their Majesties Sentiments, because it was a Prodigy far surpassing her Skill to work any Change in Hearts naturally bad in themselves.

AS for what concerns thee, my dear L'EVEILLE, continued she, thou art master of many good Qualities.—Be it thy Study to improve that Propensity with which Nature has endow'd thee.—Be assur'd of my Protection. I will find some Means to make thee happy; but thou must promise me three things: *First*, to do every thing I shall command thee.—*Second*, to tell me every thing I shall ask thee.—*Thirdly*, to preserve thy Fidelity inviolable for Prince TITI. As for the latter, replied L'EVEILLE, I promise to perform it with pleasure; but, for the other two, I can enter into no such Obligation: for, if I were entrusted with any thing under the Seal of Secrecy, I must, of course, disobey you, or betray my Friend, which I should not chuse to do.—Right, my Dear, said the old Woman.—You ought not to communicate that, any more than you should obey me were I to command you to do a thing that was unjust.—Now, I've made this Exception, will you venture to promise? O, with all my Heart, answer'd the Page, with a thousand Oaths



into the bargain.—Well then, said she, here,—take this little Bag, in which you'll find some fine Flower, with a Puff, and powder me. The Page obey'd her Commands, and not only powder'd, but likewise adjusted her Hair to admiration. Well, said she, after he had done, open that old Trunk that you see there, and take out a Pair of Silk-Stockings, and another of Thread, and put them on my Legs in the room of those I have. He obey'd, but could not forbear saying to himself, *This is being the old Woman's Page in good earnest*. She then stretch'd out to him a long wither'd Leg; and having made him pluck the Stocking off, *Kiss my Foot*, said she: he did so, and the other also, without being bid, which Action seem'd to give great Satisfaction to the old Woman. Then, having put on the Stockings, he took out of the Trunk she gave him Shoes, richly embroider'd, which he drew on; and having done so, her Legs seem'd to him neither so wither'd, nor her Feet so long as they appear'd before. But how great was his Astonishment, when, lifting up his Eyes, he beheld, instead of a poor, wrinkled old Woman, a Lady richly habited, and so exquisitely lovely, that the Diamonds with which she was cover'd, shone with less Lustre than her Beauty. The Hut where they were appear'd a magnificent Cabinet adorn'd with carv'd Work, Gilding, Looking-glasses, and fine Painting. The Fairy pleas'd herself for a Moment with the Surprize she saw him in; then stretching forth her Arms, and drawing him to her, Come, said she, and embrace the old Woman. The Page, quite out of himself with Pleasure and Amazement, took a Kiss more sweet than Honey; then, retreating back a little, seem'd

no

no less confus'd than amorous. Love is not the Business here, resum'd the Fairy; I demand only your Friendship; but I would have it of the most tender and most perfect kind.—Remember your Promises; and I never will forget mine. I am the Fairy DIAMANTE.—Love is a Stranger to my Breast, but it abounds with Constancy in Friendship.—Acquaint not the Prince with what I am, nor what is about to happen to thee.—If thou dost, I shall not do thee Hurt, but will never do thee Good.—Listen to me, however, with Attention.—In going hence thou wilt find two Purse on the Road, the one Green, embroider'd with Flowers; the other Silver, embroider'd with Gold.—Take up the first, and leave the other without touching it. Carry to thy Father that which thou hast taken up, and tell him it is in recompence for the four Crowns he lent Prince TITI; and that, foreseeing he will employ the Money in that Purse only in such Actions, and for the Re-establishment of his Family, the Purse shall never be empty. But, bid him keep it as a Secret, for the least mention loses it beyond all Possibility of Recovery.—Now, for thyself, added the Fairy, something I would bestow on thee.—What wilt thou have?

SINCE you are so good to think me worth your Care, replied L'EVEILLE, I leave the Means entirely to yourself, most admirable Fairy! who know much better than I can do what is convenient for me. No, I will have you chuse, rejoin'd the Fairy. Since you command, said the Page, I dare not but obey. Be pleas'd then, continued he, to give me the power of becoming invisible whenever I would be so. 'Tis granted, cried DIAMANTE, you need but ask to obtain. Adieu! said she, I go to my Repose more than two

*thousand and five hundred Leagues distance from this Place.* In that Instant four Zephyrs ascended with her thro' the Top of the House, which kept open till the Page had quite lost sight of her among the Clouds, then clos'd again, and the late stately Cabinet return'd to a poor wretched Hur.

*L'EVEILLE*, equally possess'd with Admiration and Astonishment, felt his Heart follow the beautiful Fairy. *Would to Heaven*, said he, *I were a Zephyr; never,—never would I quit the adorable DIAMANTE.* But this being impossible, he exerted all his Reason for driving such Ideas from his Mind, and took the Road to the Palace, looking every Step for the two Purse the Fairy had mention'd to him. He had not gone far before he saw them lie at a small distance from each other; but, faithful to the Promise he had made to DIAMANTE, he took only the Green, and was not so much as tempted to lay his Hand upon the other. Who ever knew a Page so discreet! He ran with the Purse immediately to his Father, and repeated what the Fairy had bid him say, without the least Addition or Diminution. The Father, who was a Man of Prudence, doubted not but there was some Mystery couch'd in this Affair, and therefore would not expose his Son to any Dilemma by asking him impertinent Questions. He only testified his Gratitude to the Lady who had given so great a Treasure to his numerous Family; and, emptying all the Gold he found in the Purse into his Pocket, hastened away to pay some Debts which his Misfortunes had oblig'd him to contract, and which had given him much disquiet while unable to discharge; for Necessity often gives the Character

ter of Sharpers to those who, in reality, have the most just and generous Souls.

L'EVEILLE would not go out of his Father's House, without making Trial of his Gift of Invisibilty. He went into a Chamber where were his Sisters. He found them quarrelling, accusing each other, and talking on such Matters as he was assur'd they would have been silent on, could they have suspected he had been among them. Contented with this Proof, he went to Prince TIT I, and told him that the old Woman receiv'd, with all imaginable Gratitude, those Marks of his Remembrance.—That she wish'd it were in her power to procure him that Good-will and Affection from the King and Queen which he so much merited; but, to work any Change in Dispositions so grounded as theirs, was an utter Impossibility.—That she should always think herself happy in doing him good.—And that he had acted prudently in not exposing himself, by visiting her, to the Displeasure of his Parents.

BUT *is she not a Fairy*, cried the Prince ! *Can I tell you that*, my-Lord, replied the Page, *which she told me not herself? If she be one, you know very well those Beings are Enemies to Curiosity, and never favour those they find guilty of it. But what said she concerning the Diamonds*, resum'd the Prince. *She laugh'd, answer'd he, and I would not insist on that Miracle; because, if wrought by her, she would know I could not believe she had the power of doing it, yet be no more than the simple old Woman she would have us think her; and if not wrought by her, she would believe I was deceiving her with a Story of imaginary Wonders.*



BUT while the Prince was thus amusing himself, the Court receiv'd Intelligence that the King of FORTESERRE, a great and powerful Prince, near Neighbour to GINGUET, was about to send an extraordinary Embassy, on Affairs of great Importance, and which equally interested the two Crowns. Tho' GINGUET was avaritious, it hindred him not from being proud and ostentatious: and he no sooner heard this News, than he thought of nothing else but making Preparations to give his Court an Air of Magnificence. He bought several Horses, that when they made any Parties of Hunting, the Ambassadors should not see there were no more than five or six old Haridans in the Royal Stables. He had his old Coaches new gilt; his Palace clean'd out and white-wash'd, and order'd the rich Tapestry us'd in his Father's Time, but since his death had been laid by, to be hung up in the State-Rooms. He also new-cloath'd all his Household, as indeed they had great need, the Habits they then wore having lasted them more than three years. He look'd on what he did, however, as so extraordinary, that he could not help repeating, an hundred times in a day, that nothing gave him more pleasure than to do honour to the Ambassadors of FORTESERRE, and to give them a great Idea of the Magnificence and Riches of the Nation.

THE servile Meanness which those who frequent Courts always shew to please the Prince, even tho' they condemn him in their Hearts; and the Vanity every one had of appearing more rich and sparkling than the other, made them run to great Excesses in Dress and Equipage; to the Impoverishment and Ruin of many Merchants and

and Tradesmen, who gave Credit beyond their own Ability, or that of those who employ'd them. Taylors, Milliners, and Embroiderers were sent for from all Parts; and nothing was talk'd on, nothing thought on, but the Grandeur with which the Ambassadors were to be receiv'd.

THE Queen was no less busy than the rest: her nights and days were taken up in contriving and ordering. Her Nuptial Habit, which she had never worn but two days, was taken out of the Chest, brush'd, and enlarg'd in the Shape, on account of her Corpulency. Charm'd with an occasion of shewing her Diamonds, she made the King a Suit of Cloaths of plain Crimson Velvet, lin'd with the Skins of white Rabbits throughout, except the Edges; on which she made them sew little Slips of Ermine, that she had cut off from an old Manteau: but this Habit, simple as it seem'd, was of more value than the whole Kingdom of FORTESERRE; the Buttons of it being those Diamonds Prince TITI had found under the Skins of the Medlars, and which still retain'd that Form and Bigness. This it was that flatter'd the Vanity of GINGUET and TRIPASSE, who were continually delighting themselves with thinking what a Consternation the Ambassadors would be in at beholding Jewels of such immense value, and which were not in the whole World beside. As the King's Hat was only a little rusty, and less so with wearing, than being kick'd about the Room (when Wrath inflam'd the Royal Breast, and no other Object was present on whom he durst revenge himself) it was sent to the Hatter's to be dress'd, and made look like new. The Queen bought a huge Plume of white Feathers, and instead of

a Button put upon it the great Diamond which had been in the Egg; so that this Hat was worth far more than any Crown in the World.

TO shew the Lustre of his Diamonds to the most advantage, the King caus'd the Throne, on which he intended to give Audience to the Ambassadors, to be elevated by a great number of Steps, on the uppermost of which, just beneath his Feet, was placed a little Stool for the young Prince to sit upon; whom his Mother also took on herself the care of dressing, and never did she discover more Ingenuity than in the discharge of this Trust.

HER Majesty had a Velvet Petticoat very much worn, but the Pile being dexterously rais'd, and the best pieces taken out and artfully join'd together, made a Coat and Waistcoat, which at a little distance cou'd not be known from new. The Edges of these Clothes were also trim'd with Slips of Ermine, and the Buttons some of those Diamonds that were in the Filberds; and thus equip'd, the young Prince appear'd little less magnificent than the King himself.

A GREAT number of Diamonds still remaining, after the compleating these two Habits, the Queen put some of the largest in her Hair, made a Necklace, Pendants, and Girdle of others, and cover'd her Stomacher with the rest: so that all together she shone with such a dazzling Brightness, that she seem'd varnish'd with the Sun, if one may be allow'd that Expression.

THESE Preparations took up above four Months; at the end of which time they heard the Ambassadors were arriv'd on the Territories of King GINGUET: And, as they did not chuse Prince TITI shou'd appear, because they

they had not given him new Clothes, they sent him to a royal Palace they had about twenty Leagues from the Capital, under the Pretence, that as the Ambassadors must, of course, make their Compliments to him, they were desirous of having them see that House also, which was indeed very noble, as well as pleasant by its Situation.

THE King defray'd the Expences of the Ambassadors and their Train in coming to the Metropolis, at the Cost of the Places through which they pass'd: and on the day appointed for their Audience, they went out of the City privately, to re-enter it immediately in State. They were followed by a prodigious number of Coaches, all glittering with gold and silver; with which they travers'd the greatest part of the Streets, in order to attract the Eyes of the People who gather'd about them in Crowds, admiring the Magnificence of their Persons and Equipage.

ON the other hand, the Court of GINGUET was numerous and splendid; the Citizens had imitated the Courtiers in the richness and gaiety of their Habits, and were so mingled with them, that it was difficult to distinguish the one from the other. Galleries were erected round the Room of Audience, with a particular one for the Queen, who expected to dazzle the Eyes of the whole Assembly with the Lustre of her Diamonds. The King was placed on his Throne, the little Prince at his Feet, and encompass'd by the chief Nobility, when the Ambassadors enter'd by a Door just opposite to him.

THE one was a Man of a middle age, of a bold, but grave Aspect, and had a commanding and majestick Air: The other was younger,  
but



but equally well made. They were followed by a great number of young Gentlemen, of Rank and Quality, who look'd on it as an Honour to attend those who represented the Person of their King; and by their well-regulated Deportment, gave the Beholders very high Ideas of their Nation in general.

AS they approach'd the King, to make their Harangue, a hollow murmuring resounded through all the Room, occasion'd by the strange manner in which the King and little Prince were drest: The Diamonds, of which they had been so proud, having lost all their Brightness, and become what they were when receiv'd by Prince TIT from the old Woman: The King's Buttons real Medlars; those of his little Son no other than Nuts; the Jewel in the royal Hat a very Egg.——The Ambassador, who was about to speak, imagin'd the King had habited himself in this Fashion by way of Derision; therefore, after having cast his Eyes round on the Assembly, whom he found divided between Surprize and Inclination to laugh, he address'd GINGUET in these terms:

SIR,

*WE came to give you Assurances of the Friendship of the King our Master; who thinking you worthy of it, order'd us to propose an Alliance, which would have been no less honourable than advantageous to you:—— But you will soon find, by the Vengeance he will take for the Injury you have done his Majesty, in the Persons of his Ambassadors, that the King, our Master, is not a King of Medlars.*

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THE Tone with which he spoke, and the Gesture which accompany'd this Speech, had somewhat in them more severe and resolute than any Words could have express'd: Which ended, he turn'd his Back, without making the least Reverence to GINGUET, and went out, accompany'd by the other Ambassador, and followed by all their Train. They stay'd no longer at their House, than to take some Papers of Importance, and immediately return'd by the way they came, to their own Country; having commanded their Domesticks to use the utmost expedition in following with all their Equipages.

GINGUET was quite stupify'd at this Adventure; and TRIPASSE, with all her Wit, knew not what to think or say. All the Courtiers laugh'd in their Hearts, and were glad to see the surly Haughtiness of the King's Disposition so much humbled. But the Ministers, who knew the Character of FORTESEIRE, and his Resentment, whenever he thought himself insulted; foresaw, and trembled for the fatal Consequences.

FORTESEIRE was indeed a great King, and had all the Qualities worthy of his Dignity: He was magnanimous, brave, generous, and lov'd the meanest of his People with the same Tenderness a Father does his Children. He had made War upon a neighbouring Prince, and taken a whole Province from him, because he had cut off the Mustacho of one of his Subjects who travell'd into the Territories of that Prince. What Revenge then must they not expect he wou'd take for an Insult offer'd to his Ambassadors, or rather to himself?

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THE first Resolution the Council took in this Exigence was, to send to the Ambassadors, and intreat them to hear the Truth before they judg'd in an Affair which happen'd so contrary to the Intentions of King GINGUET; and to tell them that the first Minister would come himself, and relate the whole Matter to them. A Messenger was immediately dispatch'd with these Instructions, but return'd with the News that they were already departed, which threw the Lords of the Council into fresh Distractions. The same Person had Orders to overtake them if possible, but they were already gone too far; their Rage, and the Impatience they were in at remaining in a Place subject to such a King as GINGUET, had lent them Wings.

THE King had therefore no other Remedy than to write a Letter to FORTESERRE with his own hand; wherein he assur'd him, in the strongest Terms, that nothing could be more distant from his Thoughts than what the Ambassadors had look'd upon as an Affront, and which he doubted not but they would alledge in justification of their abrupt Departure. He complain'd that they would not stay to hear his Reasons: but he threw all the B'ame, as indeed he truly might, on an Enchantment, the Cause of which he knew not; his Diamonds, or, what at least he took to be such, being put on that Day only to do honour to the Ambassadors.

THE whole Council, to which also were added many other able Heads, were several days regulating the Phrases of this Letter, which having rendred (as they thought) irresistibly persuasive, they committed to the care of a most extraordinary Person, Brother to the first Minister.

But,

But, because he was charged with so critical an Affair, and on which so much depended, 'tis necessary to give some farther account of him, than merely having the good fortune to be born of the same Parents, who gave to the World the first Minister of GINGUET.

HE was a Man, who, neither in Person nor Behaviour was elevated above the Degree of those who work in Ditches, or are employed in mending Hedges; yet, by the Influence of his Brother, had been sent to the Courts of many Princes, and trusted with many Negotiations of Moment; but this served only to make his Deportment appear more ridiculous among Men of Sense, and to give him an Air of Consequence among those who had not the Talent of distinguishing, or saw Things only thro' certain Opticks given them by the Minister. To his natural Rusticity was now added an Arrogance that was insupportable to all those who found not their account in enduring it. He affected, however, to be a great Jester, facetious, and was always fond of quaint Phrases; which, being for the most part either misapplied, or rudely coarse, and far beneath a Person in his Station, serv'd only to render him more justly contemptible.

SUCH as he was, however, he was chose, because he desir'd to be so, and that his Brother would have it so. This Minister indeed ruled all the Court, the others being only Instruments, and he the regulating Motion, (if that can be called so, which more often *breaks* than *conjoins* the intended Measure) the Motive of his great Power was only because he had the Art of filling the Coffers of the King with Money; and this Prince, who preferr'd Interest to Honour, easily



easily suffer'd himself to be subjugated by so useful a Servant; tho' otherwise he was far from having any value for him.

THE new Ambassador departed, with a full Assurance, within himself, that as soon as he appeared at the Court of King FORTESERRE, all Subject of Disgust wou'd be dissipated: His Brother ordered a magnificent Equipage to follow him with all speed, that it might be there before the Day of his Audience: His Commands were obeyed with diligence; but this great Train had a very short Journey: The Ambassador of GINGUET had but just set his foot in the Capital of FORTESERRE, when a Serjeant of the Guards told him from the King, that he need not give himself the trouble of pulling off his Boots; for, if he did not immediately return, he had Orders to put him in a Dung-Cart, full of rotten Eggs and Medlars, and, in that fashion, reconduct him to the Frontiers of GINGUET. The poor Ambassador endeavoured to make some Remonstrances; but the Serjeant replied, that he understood nothing of what he talk'd; that he only knew, when the King spoke, he would be obeyed; and that if he stayed but one Half-hour, he must execute his Orders, and put him in the Dung-Cart. The Resolution and Surlinefs of this Fellow, made the Ambassador perceive the risque he ran; and therefore desired, the Serjeant would only deliver the Letter of GINGUET to the King; but, this being also refused, he was obliged to remount his Horse, and make the best of his way home.

IN his return, reflecting on the ill Success of his Embassy, he thought it wou'd be expected from him, however, some way or other, to convey

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vey the Letter of GINGUET to FORTESERRE: To this end, he enclos'd it in one to the Prime Minister of that Prince, enclos'd in one to himself, wherein he reasoned after his fashion, and entreated he would use all the means in his power, to moderate a Resentment, of which he had already experienced such violent Effects. In a Postscript, he desired his Answer, directed to him at a certain Town he named, and where he wou'd attend it.

HIS Vanity not yet sufficiently mortified, he expected that he should, in that Answer, be invited back; for he doubted not, but his Letter would have a thousand times better Effect, than that of the King his Master. But he was deceived; he received no other Answer than a Piece of blank Paper, in which was enclosed the Letter of GINGUET, which they had open'd; and, for the greater Contempt, sent back unseal'd.

THIS Letter having been read by the Council of FORTESERRE, when they came to the Article of the Diamonds, which GINGUET alledg'd had been transmuted into Nuts and Medlars, by Enchantment, all that were present burst into a loud Laughter. — *Ah, what Extravagance! cried they, what a wretched Excuse! This is a new Insult. — Does GINGUET imagine we are Children, that he attempts to amuse us with such idle Stories!* On this they took the Resolution to send the Letter back, open, and without any Reply. *Wherefore, said some of the Lords, was Prince TITI in the Country, at a time when all the World was in Town? Was it not Winter, when our Ambassadors arrived at the Court of GINGUET? And, if he meant not to honour them,*

*them, would he not have had the Heir of his Dominions present at their Reception, rather than a little Child of ten Years old, with his Buttons of Nuts and Filberds? Without doubt, Prince TITI either refused to be present at this Indignity, or they sent him out of the way, in order to conceal it from him.*

THE Ambassador of GINGUET, tho' ashamed and troubled beyond measure, at the Treatment he had received, had no other Course to take, however, than to return to his Court: He had little expected, when he set out on this Embassy, the Misfortunes which attended it; so true it is, that those things for which we wish with the most Earnestness, are often those which tend most to our Destruction. It was not above twelve Days Journey from the Court of FORTESERRE to that of GINGUET, and every day his Nose encreased an Inch in length. He perceived nothing of it till the second day, and even then he apprehended, it was only caused by some Humour having fallen to that Part, which would again disperse it self; but finding it still encrease, and that it was solid Flesh like the rest, he became almost desperate with Rage, at so disagreeable an Excrecence. He thought sometimes of having it cut off, but that was an Operation he had not Courage to go through; and he found himself obliged to carry it to the Court of GINGUET, where none knew him, as indeed he could not well expect they should; so great an Alteration must a Nose, stretch'd out a Foot long, make in the Face of any Man. All the Courtiers laugh'd at him in their Sleeves, nor could even those, to whom he made his Complaints, forbear; but his Enemies made him a pub-

publick Jest, infomuch, that it grew into a Proverb; and, in speaking of any one who had ill Success in what he went about, they would say, *He has a Nose a Foot long.*

THIS Accident, however, engaged not the King's Attention so far; but that he took all necessary Precautions against any Invasion, which he now expected, tho' he could not help thinking, that the lengthning the Nose of his Ambassador was an unfortunate Presage.

PRINCE TIT I was all this time in the Country; but his Page having seen the Reception of the Ambassadors, and related to him what pass'd at their Audience, he was so extremely troubled, that he forbid L'EVEILLE ever to smile in his Presence. — The Excellence of his Nature made him lament the strange lengthning of the Ambassador's Nose, and his unlucky Embassy. — He foresaw that a War was inevitable; but his Respect for his Father, as much as his Attachment to the Good of the State, made him forget all the Injuries he had received.

*The End of the First Book.*







THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
PRINCE TITI.

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BOOK II.

*Containing the Adventures of this  
Prince, from the Declaration of  
the War, to his Flight from Court.*

**W**HILE all Ways and Means were employ'd to raise the necessary Funds for carrying on the War, (for the Prince was not a Man to ease his People, if it took a Shilling from his own Coffers) the Court received Intelligence, that a Province, bordering on the Territories of the King of FORTESERRE, had form'd a Design to revolt. A Resolution was immediately taken in Council, for the King to go in Person, in hopes  
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his Presence would crush the Sedition in its Infancy. Prince TITI was sent for in a great Hurry, from the Country; for he stood not on the best Terms with GINGUET and TRIPASSE, who beheld him with an evil Eye, looking on him as the Cause of the Storm that was gathering; but, above all, the Queen regretted the two *Ginguets* of Gold she sent him, the Day after she had possess'd her self of his Diamonds.

THE Court set forward, and arriv'd on the Frontiers, preceded and followed by some Troops, drawn from the neighbouring Garrisons in their March. The Presence of the King had all the Effect that was wish'd; and this Province was pitch'd on for the general Rendezvous of the Troops, when the Season should come to assemble them. GINGUET did not care for commencing Hostilities, and FORTESERRE was as backward; being desirous, before the War, to gain over certain Princes, against whom he had propos'd an Alliance with GINGUET.— Thus, one and the other had abundant time to take their Measures.

IN the mean time, L'EVEILLE was diverting himself, in trying Experiments in his new Vocation: As he was no great Admirer of Prince TITI's younger Brother, he would often render himself invisible, and play him a thousand slippery Tricks; sometimes gliding to his Elbow, when he din'd in publick with the King, he would give it a jog, just as he was conveying the Spoon to his Mouth, and down would come the Soup on the Table-Cloth; then again, he would do the same thing when he was drinking a Glass of Wine; which so disgusted their Majesties, they

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would

would not suffer the young Prince to come to Table any more.

THE Capital of one of the Provinces having presented the Queen with a fine large Porringer, of one entire Piece of Rock-Crystal, with a Cover of the same, on which was a Groupe of little *Cupids*, cut in a most curious manner; the little Prince, as Children long for every thing they see, entreated her Majesty to let him have it in his Hand. She had the Tenderneſs to indulge him: but ſcarce had he got it, before L'EVEILLE gives his Arm a Push, when, ſmaſh! the Porringer flew into a thouſand Pieces. Oh dreadful! On this occaſion, the Queen's Paſſion got the better of her Tenderneſs. She was not to be pacified — ſhe had him whipt till Blood came, and baniſh'd him her Preſence for a Month; which ſhews, that Avarice with her prevail'd over every other Sentiment.

BUT L'EVEILLE did not ſtop here with his malicious Tricks, which his Inviſibility gave him the Power to execute; he made a much nobler Uſe of it. — When the King was *Tête à Tête* with the Queen, or his Miniſters, whip, he flies into the Royal Cabinet, minutes down their Converſation, and makes his Report to the Prince, without telling him, nevertheleſs, by what means he came by his Intelligence. In like manner, he viſited the Miniſters, and made one in all polite Companies, never failing to carry off a great Variety of Remarks. — But whenever he met with an Orator pluming himſelf in labour'd Phraſes, to embellish the Prolixity of his Harangue; or, growing too warm in defence of his Opinion, by a Piece of Malice only pardonable in a Page; ſlap, he gave him a Fillip on the

the Tip of the Nose, which afforded no small Mirth to the Auditors, as well because of his sudden Silence, as of the Surprize and odd Gestures rais'd in him by this invisible Monitor. He would likewise often slip into a Coach, especially where he suspected the Company Lovers. No Letters of moment could escape him, looking over the Writer's Shoulders, and then flying to the Cabinets of those to whom they were addressed, to come at the Answers. In short, he knew every thing, whether of a political or gallant Nature; and nothing was hid from him that he thought deserv'd knowing.

BY this Touchstone it was he enabled Prince TITI to distinguish his *real* from his *feigned* Friends; and tho' he found but four Lords truly attach'd to his Highness's Interest, it proves that Virtue had not quite forsaken the Court of GIN-  
NET. And indeed, where is the Prince that can say he has *really* four sincere Friends? Unhappy Condition of Monarchs! Royal Poverty! They all stand in need of a L'EVEILLE, who was himself sincere and faithful; not abusing the Confidence of his Master; neither to ingratiate with one, nor to favour another; nor yet to betray him, under pretence of having his Interest at heart: and it was for these good Qualities he was raised to the State of Invisibilty. But what very much afflicted TITI, was to perceive by L'EVEILLE's Informations, that neither the King, nor the Queen, nor the Ministers, had one single Friend, on whose Fidelity they could truly depend. Those who appear'd the most zealous in their Attachment, were at the bottom false and un-glorious, guided wholly by a narrow selfish principle; nay, their Hearts were of that detested



Stamp, it was not even in the power of Favour and Confidence to secure them. L'EVEILLE had made a Journal of all his other important Discoveries; but as he wrote them in Characters not to be decypher'd by any but himself, we must look on the rest as a kind of an invisible Account.

DURING these Oddities, they ceased not working, by GINGUET's Orders, for the Security of his Frontiers. TITI, who was desirous of Knowledge, seldom miss'd a Day going, and asking Questions for Information of the Engineers, and even Workmen. He was exceeding particular, and expected a Reason for every thing they offered, nor yielded without a thorough Conviction. One day as he was going to visit a Spot of Ground, designed as a strong Post to facilitate the Communication of two neighbouring Garrisons, he came to a little Eminence, at the Foot of which ran a pretty large Rivulet, but the rest of the Country lay very low, and was of a fat quaggy Soil. From hence TITI judg'd that by converting the Course of the Water, it would flow to the adjacent Grounds, and render the whole an impracticable Morass. But to have a better Survey of the Situation, he rode strait to a little House at the Top of the Eminence, where he found a Man and a Woman, to whom he address'd himself with great Politeness, and begg'd them not to be alarm'd; adding, he had only a Curiosity, with their Leave, to make the Tour of their airy Habitation: and with this, got off his Horse, that he might do no Injury to the Fruit of the Earth.

AFTER having nicely examin'd the whole Disposition, and found the Post capable of this

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additional Advantage, he called for his Horse; but being very thirsty with the Heat of the Day, and the Fatigue he underwent, he ask'd the good People at their Door, if they would not favour him with a Glass of Water. The honest Countryman, who had been given to understand by a Valet who the Prince was, replied, Your Highness, I hope, will pardon the Refusal, 'till you have done me the Favour to accept of a little Glass of Cherry-Brandy, for it would be dangerous to drink cold Water at present. The Prince condescended, and was further entreated by both to go into the House, while the Glasses were rinsing. He thank'd them, and excus'd himself; but on their repeated Instances to do them that Honour, he suffer'd himself to be prevail'd on against his Inclination. Upon his Highness's Entrance, he found a Room extremely neat, and having the Curiosity to press into another, found this still neater. This enhanc'd his Curiosity to visit the upper part of the House with a View likewise of having still a better Prospect of the Ground he had been just surveying.

WITH his accusom'd Affability he desir'd Permission, to which the good Man replied, he might command it. On this TITI went up, and entring a Chamber, was surpriz'd at the sight of a young Maid, or rather Goddess, who was that moment employing herself in drawing a Landscape of the adjacent Country. At the first sight of this Beauty, he felt something penetrate to his very Soul! Emotions to which 'till then he had been a Stranger, seized his every part, and depriv'd him of the Power of Speech. He bowed to her, with more real Respect than he would have done to the first Princess of the Universe, and

recovering himself as well as he could, from that Tumult of Spirits in which the sudden Rush of such dazzling Perfections had involv'd him, he was preparing to make some Excuses for having broke in upon her Retirement, when the good Woman came up with the Glasses, the Cherry-Brandy, and the Water, and pour'd out some of both for him to drink : but this Prince had now forgot his Thirst, he remember'd only that he came up for the better Convenience of viewing the Country, and thinking he should best conceal his Disorders by that Pretence, seated himself near the Window, with his Eyes directed one way, while his Heart was engaged another. The Glas being offered a second time, he drank, but without knowing whether it was Brandy or Water that was presented to him. He could not forbear, even in spite of himself, turning his Eyes on the young Maid ; but as often as he did so, he snatch'd them suddenly away, and every time grew more and more confus'd——At length, summoning all his Courage, he approach'd the Table, to view the Landscape she was designing. This lovely Girl had not been less abash'd than the Prince ; but had her Disorders been perceivable, her Youth, and the retired Manner in which she had been educated, would have been sufficient Pretences to conceal the Cause. She shew'd the Prince her Drawing, but mistook the Name of every Place, and every thing she attempted to describe——the Prince crying out all the while, *this is excellent ! this is admirable !* without knowing any thing of what he seemed to look upon, and would be thought to praise.——The Mother presented him now with a Glas of Water, as she before had done of Brandy ; he took it, and thank'd the Daughter, so little was he able

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to make use of any Sense but his Sight, which was wholly engrossed by that Charmer.

SHE was indeed the Daughter of the Man and Woman of the House; her Name was BIBI BOUCHI, and at that time was but in her fourteenth Year: it would be needless to say she was the most beautiful Creature in the World——Some People, perhaps, will not believe, but it is not less true for their Incredulity——it would be yet more vain to undertake to describe her——there are no Words capable of expressing the admirable Symmetry of her Features, the Delicacy of her Complexion, the Softness of her Glances, the fine Proportion of her Neck, the dazzling Brightness of her Eyes, the ravishing Sweetness of her Smiles, the mingled Majesty and Modesty of her Air, the enchanting Tone of her Voice; in a word, not one of the innumerable Graces that surrounded her can be justly represented!——all must lose some part of their real Excellence!——No Painter could ever draw an exact Picture of her —— no Poet ever make Verses worthy of her!

THE Prince at length left her to pursue with more freedom her ingenious Occupation, and having made his Acknowledgments to her Father and Mother for the trouble he had given them, remounted his Horse, and hasted from a House which he would have been glad to have remain'd in for ever; but it was but to deliver himself up the more to the Impression which the Charms of BIBI had made on him. L'EVEILLE, who followed him, was about to take the liberty of entertaining him according to his Custom, but he bade him leave him for a while to the enjoy-



ment of his own Thoughts, and to attend him at a certain distance.

*TITI* having never lov'd before, found himself transform'd, as it were, into another kind of Self: he was pleas'd, yet perplex'd—happy, and yet miserable; to say what pass'd in his Heart in this Infancy of his Passion, would be no less difficult than to describe the Beauty of *BIBI*. He resolv'd to go to her again the next day, and already feeling that he could not live without her Sight, he bethought himself of a Stratagem which would give him a Pretence of seeing her every Day. He went directly to the chief Engineer, and determin'd him to make choice of that Eminence, on which stood the House of her Father for the Post of Communication that they had projected. This being agreed, the Prince press'd him to go with him early the next Morning to examine the Ground once more, before they put their Design in execution; and also when the Plan should be compleatly form'd, to confide in him for the Care of it. Thus did the Prince's Passion inspire him with the Means of making even the Business of the War a Cover for his Love; and while he appear'd only anxious for the State, have an Opportunity of indulging his softer Inclinations.

HE came with the Engineer the next Morning: they brought with them their Levels, their Squares, their Lines, and their Measures, and drew out a Plan, which they determin'd the Men should go to work upon as soon as it should be approv'd by the King. The Engineer admired the Knowledge of the Prince, in all the Arguments he made use of, concerning what he would have done for the better Construction of the Fort.

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Fort. A Soul animated by Love is always the most ingenious and clear-sighted, but the Engineer knew not from what Source TITI derived this extraordinary Propensity.

THE greatest Disquiet the Prince now had, was the fear of Delay; he durst not be seen himself to urge the King for the Execution of this Design, but he so strenuously pressed the Engineer to recommend it, and to procure an immediate Order, that the other promised to speak to the first Minister that same Evening. In fine, three Days after the thing was resolv'd, and commenc'd on the fourth, under the direction of Prince TITI. During these five Days, he had seen BIBI no more than once, but he had never ceas'd thinking on her for one Moment. The Contrivance he now made to obtain that Happiness, was to go to her Father, with the Plan of Fortification in his hand; he told the old Man, that they were going to begin their Works, and to assure him he should receive no Prejudice by them. *How can that be possible, my Lord, replied he; the least that can happen, is to oblige me to quit my House! The Officer who commands this Post will doubtless seize my Habitation; but if he did not, to be here encompass'd with Soldiers, would not be convenient for me, who have a Wife and Daughter. I have provided against all this, said TITI: the Fortifications that you see, continued he, shewing him the Plan, are at the foot of this Eminence; a Building back'd by that great Bastion shall be the Lodgings of the Officers—there along shall be a Barrack for the Soldiers—I will add this Ground to yours, and encompass your Enclosure with a strong Wall, and moreover, will order a*

*Court-Yard to your House;—so that you will be more secure than ever.—And as an Example to those about me, if I am by any Accident obliged to pass the Night here, I will order a Tent to be pitch'd for my Use.* No, my Lord, no, replied the good Man, touch'd to the Soul with Admiration and Gratitude for this Condescension, *I would set fire to my House, if I saw a Tent pitch'd for your Highness in this Place.—All my poor Dwelling is at your devotion—I can easily make a Convenience for my Wife, my Daughter, and myself in my Grange;—but, my Lord,* reiterated he, *I will burn my House, if you vouchsafe not to accept of it.* The Woman added to all the Compliments, or rather the Instances, had been made by her Husband, and BIBI wish'd the Prince might be prevail'd on to accept the Offer, and felt a secret Pleasure in the hope he would do so. TITI was perfectly transported at the Success of the little Plot he had laid, and could scarce restrain his Satisfaction; he thank'd them, however, as tho' he were possess'd of no other Sentiments than those of a Friend, and said, as such a one, he would accept of a Chamber under their Roof, provided they would not put themselves any way out of the manner in which they had been accustomed to live.

FROM the very first day that they began to work on the Fortifications, TITI embrac'd the Offer: but would have no more than two Chambers, one for himself and the faithful L'EVEILLE, and the other for his Valet de Chambre, desiring the rest of his Domesticks might be lodg'd in the neighbouring Village. He then caus'd a Tent to be pitch'd near the Workmen, where such as had Business with him might receive his Com-

Commands, with a view also to prevent their coming to the little House, which the Guards had Orders to permit none to enter but his Domesticks, or those who had Affairs with the Master.

NOTWITHSTANDING the Violence of his Passion, he had the Art to conceal it. If at any time some Looks escaped him, that seem'd to betray his Tenderness, they pass'd for the natural Sweetness of his Temper; and BIBI herself could only guess, that she was the Inspirer of those soft Emotions in his Highness; and he imagin'd too he discover'd something in BIBI's Eyes, that flatter'd him he was not indifferent to her. The Idea of this transported him; but he durst not give a loose to it. He languish'd for an Opportunity to speak to her in private, but, alas, in vain: BIBI and her Mother were never asunder. The only happy Moment he could find, was once as they were both walking in the Garden, when he press'd BIBI's Hand, in returning her something she had dropt; and at the same time summon'd the whole Tenderness of his Soul to his Eyes, to let her see the Perfectness of his Passion.

ANOTHER day, having been at Court, where the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE had presented him with two Oranges of an extraordinary Bigness, he carry'd them to his adorable BIBI, and in offering them to her, had the Address to slip a little Billet into her Hand, in which were wrote these Verses:

If



If to please BIBI, 'twere my Lot  
 To serve her with Hesperian Fruit,  
 For her I'd brave the guarded Spot,  
 And snatch it from the fiery Brute;  
 For where's that Dragon cou'd oppose,  
 With all the Cupids for his Foes?

BIBI was not so heedless to confound this Paper with that in which the Oranges were wrapt, but pocketed it dexterously; and, a little after, made a frivolous Excuse to leave the Prince, in order to read it over in private. Being retir'd, she lost no time to examine the Contents. The Verses to her appear'd as gallant as delicate. She read them over, and over, and over again, tho' she retain'd them from the very first Perusal. She was ravish'd with them; and, when in Bed, cou'd not resist repeating them several times before she went to sleep: but an impertinent Scruple came into her Mind, which a little troubled the Pleasure she took in thinking on the Prince's Gallantry. Among the Maxims of regulating her Conduct, which her Father and Mother had often repeated to her, was this principal one: *That Men loved young Girls only to undo, and make them miserable: — That she ought not, nevertheless, to appear too harsh or reserved, but listen to every thing that was said to her in a polite manner, and reply with Gaiety and Good Humour, treating all as only Railery:* but when they wou'd endeavour to persuade her they were in love, *she ought not to fail informing her Father or her Mother:* When offer'd a Biller or a Letter, *that she ought not to receive it;* or, if conveyed to her by any means she cou'd not avoid, *she should immediately carry it to those who had the Care of her Conduct.* My Father

Father and Mother are better acquainted with the World than I am, said she to her self, and these Instructions must be good, or they wou'd not have taken so much pains to inculcate them.

— I fear that I have been guilty of a Fault, in not shewing them these Verses. Convinced of this, she promised to her self, that she wou'd repair her Error the next morning; and she fail'd not to do it. I ask pardon, said she, to her Father and Mother, for concealing from you yesterday, a thing which I ought to have immediately told you: The Prince, in giving me the two Oranges, slipt a Paper into my Hand, in which he had wrote some Verses; but, continued she, I now present them to you, and hope my Penitence may atone for my Transgression. The Father took the Paper, and read what it contain'd: After which, How do you like them, Child, said he? I think they are pretty enough, replied she. — Pretty! resumed he, is that all? They are extremely fine; and as TIT I is a very amiable Prince, thou oughtest to think thy self highly oblig'd to him, to make such Verses for a Girl like thee. True, Papa, said BIB I, 'tis very good in him. He is a Prince of a most excellent Disposition, continued the Father, and, I fancy, now loves thee a little; dost thou not think he does, as well as I? Yes indeed, cried she; for, when ever he looks upon me, he has a certain Air — so kind — so tender! — Nay truly, rejoind he, I have suspected a good while I saw something of that in his Eyes. — Well, I must confess, he is a most engaging Prince! and dost thou not find him so too? — I think him infinitely agreeable, answered she. But dost thou not love him a little? demanded the Father. —

Tell

Tell us the Truth.—I am mistaken if he has not a Corner in thy Heart. The poor Girl cast down her Eyes, and so blush'd at these Words, she cou'd not speak. — Thou answerest me not, continued he, is it a Crime to love, you Simpleton? O, as to that, said she, I see no Crime in it. — Heaven preserve me from any such Thoughts! — Well, but thou canst not, thou dost not love him? added the Father; and prithee, tell me Girl, in what measure, little or much? O, a great deal too much, said she sighing. — Nay, he's a very amiable Prince, replied the good Man, and I do not wonder thou takest pleasure in seeing him; but, what wilt thou do, when the Fortifications are finish'd? What will become of thee, if thou shouldst never see his Face again? — O, I dare answer, Sir, said she, the Prince will not quite forsake us. — How know you that, Sweetheart? What, I reckon, he has been giving you abundance of fine Promises? No, Sir, return'd she — I never gave him an opportunity — I only judge so from his Behaviour; and, I believe, I'm not mistaken in my Opinion. — Happy had it been for thee, Girl, hadst thou been born of a different Sex — He might have taken thee with him to the Army, and made thee a great Man, had the Trade of War been agreeable to thee. — O very agreeable, commanded by such a gallant General. — Yet, Child, consider, added the Father, the Prince is the eldest Son of a King, and will be one day, in all probability, a King himself; while thou art only the Daughter of a plain, but honest Countryman: Nay, tho' thou cou'd'st boast being descended from the first Family in the Kingdom, thou cou'dst not hope to make him a Wife; and surely it becomes none that

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are thus born, to love any others than those of a suitable Station to make them happy. —

A L A S ! dear Sir, cried B I B I, I am a Stranger to these Thoughts; and I wou'd rather chuse to die, than give you, or my Mother, any Uneasiness; for, tho' I love the Prince, I protest it is without knowing why. Indeed I love him, because of his amiable, sweet Disposition, and because, in all his Actions, he discovers the sincerest Affection for me; but, if it be your Pleasure, I love him no more, this instant I bid adieu to my Passion. — I confess too, the Superiority of his Birth was a Trouble to me; and I us'd to wish he was born upon a level with me. — Thou say'st right, Daughter B I B I, interrupted the Father; but I much distrust thy Resolution to forget him: for amiable Objects are not soon effaced. — But, harkthee, wilt thou promise me one thing, that is, to let me know as soon as it is in thy power to cease loving? — Most assuredly, replied B I B I. — If you will suffer me to love him a little, I will not fail telling you when I love him less. — With this, the good Man embraced her, and chang'd the Discourse.

IT was easy to perceive, that B I B I loved the Prince with an Affection no less tender than it was natural and guiltless; but as that Passion, tho' perfectly innocent in its Beginnings, seldom leaves the Person possess'd of it, without having drawn on Consequences of a different Nature, and Opportunity often renders those criminal who never intended to be so, the Father of B I B I cou'd not be condemn'd for the Fears he entertain'd, and the Precautions he afterwards took on this occasion.

THIS



THIS good Man was named A B O R: He had formerly lived in a genteel manner, and was much distinguished by the World; but the Ingratitude and Perfidiousness he had found in it, made him, as much as possible, abandon it. He married a distant Relation, to whom belonged the little House he now liv'd in; one Servant-Maid, and a Valet to attend the Plough, were all his Domesticks; he work'd himself in his Grounds, and cultivated his Garden, and lived happy, because contented, with his Wife and Daughter, for whom alone he wish'd to be Master of a better Fortune; but they had good Sense enough to be easy with their Lot, and not repine at the Decision of a Being, who knew much better than themselves what was best for them. They felt no other Grief, than for the good A B O R, who, when labouring in the Fields for their common Support, was obliged sometimes to endure the Severities of all the Elements; which they endeavoured to soften at his return, by their Caresses, and a thousand tender Cares. To alleviate a little Peevishness of Humour, which the best-natur'd People may, in some moments, be apt to fall into, even with those they most love, they played with him at Chess, or Cards, or read to him sometimes in one Book, sometimes in another; and he, in his turn, wou'd often, over a good Fire in Winter, or under the Shade of a fine Tree in Summer, tell them long Stories of Fairies, which, tho' without Rhime or Reason, wou'd serve to amuse them as much as the Origin of the greatest Empires, or the various Systems of Philosophy, which, for the most part, have, in reality, no more Truth in them than Fairy-Tales. But A B O R, fearing the Passion

tion his dear BIBI had conceived, wou'd erase those simple Ideas ; and that, wishing another kind of Life, she wou'd become dissatisfied with that to which she was born, took a Resolution to send her, with her Mother, to the House of a near Kinswoman, who lived about ten Leagues distant. He communicated what he wou'd have done to his Wife, who agreed with him, that it was highly necessary: This Kinswoman, being a Widow, and having only three Daughters, by whose Industry alone she was maintain'd, BIBI wou'd have before her Eyes good Examples of Virtue and Obedience. But, not to give too severe a Shock to a Passion, which they chose rather to drive from her Bosom by degrees, they contrived it so, that this young Maid shou'd have no Suspicion of their Design, but that all shou'd happen, as it were, by chance. ABOR wrote privately to his Kinswoman, to desire she would make an Invitation to his Wife and Daughter, to pass some time with her at her House, for Reasons he promis'd to acquaint her with hereafter.

TITI, who little thought the Secret of his Passion was discover'd, much less that such Precautions were taking against him, after having visited the Works, came, after dinner, into the Chamber of his Hostess, as was his Custom. BIBI being present at his Entrance, he perceiv'd a very great Change in her Behaviour towards him. She never look'd upon him, scarce saluted him, and soon after his entrance, retir'd, without coming any more into the Room while he staid. The next day gave him greater reason to imagine something extraordinary had happen'd: than even the former one had done ; for expect-  
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ing he would come into her Mother's Room, she shut herself up in her own Chamber, nor did he obtain the least sight of her. None but those who truly love, can judge the trouble of his Soul: Instead of going to bed, he went to walk in the Garden, ruminating on this Alteration, and ascribing it to such Causes as his disturb'd Imagination presented to him. L'EVEILLE follow'd him, and finding he spoke not to him, took the liberty to break silence first. My Lord, said he, you are deeply employ'd in Meditation; if I guess the Subject, will you vouchsafe to own it? You have been careful to conceal from me the cause of your late Agitations; yet I believe I am not unacquainted with it, and flatter myself 'tis in my power to do you as much service in what relates to the Country as to the Court.—You love the charming BIBI; you have not seen her yesterday.—To-morrow you are oblig'd to go to Court, and to depart without taking leave of her, is the present Motive of your Grief. How! cried the Prince. Yes, my Lord, resum'd L'EVEILLE, I know you have loved her from the first moment you beheld her. I have carefully observ'd the Progress of your Passion; and, tho' you suppos'd me ignorant, perceiv'd, that when I have been relating to you things of the greatest Importance, instead of listening to what I said, you were revolving in your Mind what Conversation you had with her.—Nay, my Lord, continued he, I can tell you more, and what I believe you are yet a Stranger to yourself; and that is, that you are no less belov'd by her than you love. What sayest thou? interrupted the Prince; but how shouldst thou know it? Her Looks, answer'd he, those truest In-

Intelligencers of the Soul, have inform'd me of it.—When your Highness is present, her Eyes, her Air, the Tone of her Voice, her every Word and Motion wear the Livery of Love. — But confide in me, pursued he, and I will bring you as exact an account of all she does, as I have done of every thing relating to the State. TITI then ask'd him an hundred Questions, and as often repeated that he lov'd BIBI more than all the World.—That he had never seen any thing so beautiful, so perfect; and would, perhaps, have taken up the whole night in decyphering her Charms, if the Page had not remark'd to him, that all this being true, there was less necessity of averring it, than of going to bed; which, if he declin'd, it might cause Suspensions in those to whom he desir'd his Inclinations might be a Secret.

THE enamour'd Prince went to Court next day without having seen the dear Idol of his Soul. The Province, to erase the ill Impressions had been made of their Fidelity, had given a great Feast, at which, if Prince TITI had not been present, it had been out of all *Decorum*. This Feast lasted eight days. There were Tournaments, Horse-Races, Bull-fighting, and Combats of Gladiators yet more fierce than any Beast; Opera's, Balls, Comedies; in fine, all that can be imagin'd, to divert those who would take it very ill not to be call'd reasonable Creatures. Prince TITI beheld all this with eyes of Scorn; one Look of BIBI, said he to himself, is worth far more than all these magnificent Extravagances. Got free, at length, from the tumultuous Pomp, he return'd to the House of ABOR, no less joyful than he had been troubled at departing from it:



it: He brought with him a Box which had been given him by the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE, and contain'd a Cage with a Linnet in it.

WHEN BIBI was told of his arrival, she grew pale, then blush'd, and would have retir'd to her Chamber; but as that would have been too much observ'd, her Mother would not permit her, but bid her behave herself as she had been accusom'd, which put the poor Girl into such a Hurry of Spirits, that it gave her a violent pain in her Stomach, of which, nevertheless, she would not complain. The Prince found her so chang'd, that he ask'd if she had not been well. He presented her with the Box, and told her there was a Bird in it; but desir'd she would go to her Chamber, and open the Box, otherwise the Bird might fly away, the Doors and Windows being open. BIBI, who imagin'd there was some Mystery in this, and was unwilling to give her Father and Mother any Suspicion, or the Prince any Advantage, said there was no occasion for going into another Room, since it was more easy to shut the Doors and Windows of that where they were; and tho' the Prince made a Sign, and would fain have persuaded her, for the better Security of the Bird, as he pretended; yet she would move no farther than to shut the Doors and Windows. That done, she open'd the Box, which was made of the Shell of a large Tortoise, and rimm'd with curious wrought-work of Silver. She found it full of certain Flowers called *Perpetua's*, from their retaining always the same Form and Colour in which they grew, without withering. In the midst of these was a most curious Cage, with a Linnet in it: The Feathers of its Wings were tied two by two,

two, with narrow-crimp'd Ribbon, white and red. About the Neck was a small piece of Paper artfully folded, and fasten'd like a Collar with Ribbon. You jested with me, my Lord, said BIBI, when you told me, if I did not take care the Bird would make his Escape.—You have taken care of that.—The poor little Animal is but too strictly bound.—But let us see, continued she, what's in this Paper. With these Words she untied the Collar, and gave it to her Father. TITI smiled, but was inwardly disturb'd, designing the Contents of that Paper only for BIBI. ABOR however unfolded it, and read these words:

*This Emblem of the purest Flame,  
Obeys th' Attractive of your Eye:  
Your potent Glances look him tame,  
And rob him of his power to fly.*

THIS is a very gallant Linnet, said the Father of BIBI; but he is ignorant that my Daughter neither understands, nor ought to understand these fine things. My Lord, continued he, addressing himself to the Prince, the Court-Linnets have too much Wit and Politeness for us poor Villagers. There are some Court-Linnets, replied TITI, who prefer the true Beauties of the Country to all others! I am strongly persuaded this here will chuse to be always near BIBI. He has promis'd me that if she will love him, he will never depart from her.—But it is the Linnet's Business to make Advances, and for BIBI to tell him if she will accept of his Respects.—If you vouchsafe to treat him kindly, pursued he, assure yourself that you may let him

fly through all the Country without danger of losing him:—He will follow you into your Garden, and wherever you go.—If it be so, answer'd *BIBI*, I shall love him in my heart; but I had rather be less attach'd to him; for, if I should lose him afterwards, it would give me pain: Permit me therefore to untie his Wings, and set him at liberty. In speaking this, she took out her Scizzars, and cut the Ribbons with which the Bird had been bound; and when she had entirely releas'd him, open'd her Hand to let him fly. The Linnet finding his Wings free from all Incumbrance, shook himself in *BIBI*'s Hand, then flew on the Top of his Cage, where he remain'd a while, adjusting his Feathers with his little Beak; after which he went in, looking up and down for somewhat to eat and drink; but finding nothing there, came out again, and flew on *BIBI*'s Shoulder, acquainting her, as well as he could, with his Necessities, in a complaining Warble. You see, said the Prince, he loves you already, tho' you don't love him. Me! cried *BIBI*, taking the pretty Creature in her Hand, and putting it to her Mouth, I shall love him too much. Then she put it in the Cage, gave him some Water, filled one of the little Troughs with Rape-seed, and the other with Hemp and Lettice-seed, fetch'd some Pimpernel from the Garden to cover the Top of his Cage; and when she had supplied all his Wants, carried him into her Chamber.

*TITI*, after this, went out, pretending to overlook the Work-men at the Fortifications, but in reality to have the liberty of Reflection. He comprehended the meaning of those Words *ABOR* had spoke on his Daughter's Reception

of

of the Linnet, and was extremely troubled.— This honest Man, said he to himself, penetrates into some part of the Sentiments I am possess'd of for the charming BIBI;—and knowing with what respect they are accompany'd, with what Face can I approach him!—What Fears must not he be tormented with on my account!—With what Regret must he remember the Invitation he gave me to his House!—The respect he has for me will not suffer him to bid me leave it;—but ought I to continue here, to be the occasion of so much Disquiet to him; or can I hope the sincere good Wishes of a Man, who perhaps suspects me of a design to seduce the Innocence of his Daughter? Here began a Conflict in his Bosom, whether to quit the House, or to discover the Purity of his Intentions to ABOR, was most reasonable; for nothing was more distant from the Inclination of this excellent Prince, than to be the cause of Disquiet, even to the meanest Groom: how then could he endure the Father of her whom he lov'd more than Life, shou'd be under the least Anxiety on his account? Besides, he thought it highly base and unworthy of a Prince to abuse the Superiority of his Rank, by doing those things which he durst not do if he was a private Man.

BUT these Meditations had given way to others, if he had known what pass'd at the House of ABOR. The expected Invitation was arriv'd, and the Letter no sooner came to hand, than the careful Father only waited TIT I's going to Court, to conduct his Wife and Daughter to this Place, the Situation of which he design'd to conceal from the Prince, to the end an Affection which seem'd to promise only fatal Consequences,



quences, might be worn off by Absence. The Opportunity being now apt, he resolv'd not to let it slip, and they got themselves ready for their Journey with all speed.

*BIBI* had receiv'd the Praises of her Father and Mother on her Behaviour to the Prince, when he presented her with the Linnet. They redoubled their Caresses; but all the good opinion they had of her Conduct, did not hinder them from thinking it convenient to separate her from the Conversation of a Lover who appear'd to them so dangerous. The good Sense of *BIBI*, but, above all, her Duty, would not suffer her to oppose what they desir'd; but she felt a Grief of Heart at this Separation, which she could not hinder from shewing itself in her Eyes. Her Father perceiv'd it, tho' he would not seem to do so; and when she desir'd permission to take her Linnet with her, would not directly refuse the Request she made, but contented himself with saying, she might venture to leave it, for he would take all the care of it that was possible; and that, perhaps, the jolting of the Vehicle they travell'd in, might make the Bird sick. But *BIBI* earnestly repeating her Desire to have it with her, he said no more; and she took the Cage upon her Knees, watering it every moment with her Tears. They got safe to their Journey's end; and *ABOR* having left them at their Kinswoman's, return'd home the same day.

*THE* Prince, unable to come to a Resolution how he should behave, was three days absent; but how impossible is it to represent the Distraction he was in, when he found *BIBI* had left that part of the Country! Never was Grief superior to his.—The House of *ABOR*, which

so lately had more Charms for him than the most gorgeous Palace in the World, seem'd now a frightful Desert.—He went to his Chamber;—threw himself on a Couch;—then rose;—then went to bed, but straight rose again; then called to order his Horses to be got ready; a moment after, countermanded it, and ran into the Fields, where he wander'd till his Body was little less fatigu'd than his Mind, and return'd not but to go to bed. When he was there, he did nothing but entertain L'EVEILLE with the Disquiets which the departure of BIBI had involv'd him in, and ask'd him if he could give him any Intelligence concerning her.

ABOR, judging that the Absence of his Daughter would not be agreeable to the Prince, had avoided seeing him; but the Page had drawn out of his Domesticks the Name of the Place where he had carried BIBI and her Mother; and also that they believ'd she was sent away merely to be out of the Prince's sight. All this discourse he related faithfully to TITI, and intreated him to compose himself, for within three days he would learn every thing necessary for him to know concerning BIBI. The Prince appear'd surpriz'd that the Servants of ABOR should be acquainted with the Motive of BIBI's Absence; but he did not know how difficult it is to preserve any Secret from the Inspection of Domesticks: An unguarded Word, which, perhaps, the Master imagines they understand not; and sometimes even a Look or Motion, discovers to these perpetual Spies, what he is most careful to conceal.

L'EVEILLE told the Prince, that he must give him permission to be absent from him for

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three days, at the end of which he would certainly bring news of BIBI; and this being readily obtain'd, he gave over speaking; and, having a Mind perplex'd with no extraordinary Ideas, easily resign'd himself to that Repose which Nature claims.

NOT so with TITI, whose swift Vicissitudes of Hopes and Fears, the eternal Demons of a Lover's Thoughts, were too powerful to be surmounted by the Weariness of his Limbs: He clos'd not his Eyes till Day appear'd, and then fell into an unquiet Slumber, from which he awoke in a high Fever. His Valet de Chambre came about Noon to his Bed-side, and was equally surpriz'd and afflicted to find him in this State. He ran presently to the Good Man of the House, to enquire where he might go for a Physician, thinking it dangerous to wait till one could be sent from Court: On which ABOR having answer'd to his Demand, flew to the Prince's Chamber in a Consternation which is hardly to be express'd. He fear'd the Absence of BIBI had occasion'd this Indisposition, and already reproach'd himself for it as an unpardonable Crime. TITI seeing him come into the Room, only bid him Good-morrow, and desir'd to be left alone: The other, not able to think of quitting him, cried, Shall we not send for a Physician? No, replied the Prince, I absolutely forbid it: —All I intreat is, to be left alone. But ABOR testifying an Unwillingness to obey him in that point, TITI had the Presence of Mind to send his Valet out of the Room, under the pretence of fetching some Water from a Fountain at the Bottom of the Hill; then turning his Head towards ABOR, You may send for your Wife and Daughter, said he to him, I shall depart hence in an hour

hour or two, and will never more return to your House. O wherefore, my good Lord, replied he, do you tell me this? Does your Highness believe I made them take this Journey, because you honour'd me with your Presence? Yes, I do believe so, resum'd the Prince, with a certain fierceness in his Voice; and you dare not injure Truth so far as to deny it. ABOR was quite confounded at these Words, and throwing himself on his Knees at the Bed-side, My Lord, said he, permit me to assure you, that besides the Respect my Duty obliges me to bear you, I too much love you to dissemble with you. I have but one Daughter, who contributes very much to the Satisfaction I enjoy in this Solitude.—She is young and unexperienc'd.—You have had the Condescension to take notice of her, to make her Presents, and give her little Verses.—And this was enough to turn the Brain of a young Maid of her Age, and excite in her, in spite of the immense distance there is between you, Sentiments to which before she was a Stranger, and which, if indulg'd, could not fail of rendering miserable both herself and Parents. This, my ever-honour'd Lord, continu'd he, is the Motive induced me to send her hence.—I confess it, and I think, as a Father, I ought not to have acted otherwise. I blame you not, answer'd the Prince, with a deep Sigh, but you must hear me in my turn.—I am now one and twenty, said he, and knew not Love till I receiv'd the Impression of it from your Daughter:—Since then, I have made it the Business of my Life to endeavour to please her, and to gain her Affection. 'Tis true I am born a Prince, and in that Quality am the Slave of a vain Grandeur.—I could wish to be



a private Man, or a King, that I might place BIBI on a Throne.—But alas! I am neither the one nor the other.—Listen, however, to the Resolutions I have taken:—*First*, not to violate the Duty and Submission I owe the King my Father, by espousing your Daughter, supposing I were so happy as to gain her Heart.—The *Second*, never to marry any other Person.—As I ought not to disobey my Father by entering into Engagements contrary to his Will, so I think his power extends not so far as to dispose of me in any manner that must make me wretched for my whole Life.—As to the rest, I protest to you, on the word of a Prince, and what is more, of an honest Man, that, in all the Tenderneſs I have had for your Daughter, I never had the least Idea that might be displeasing to you, or unworthy of her. I love her, without thinking of any thing more than the Pleasure I take in loving her; and I reiterate my Assurances, that I will never exact any thing from her that may be offensive to you, and that my Design is to make her my Queen, if you consent she shall receive my Addresses, and hazard the Event.

THE tender Father was agitated by so many different Ideas at this unexpected Proposal of the Prince's, that, for some time, he was unable to make any Reply. At last, having a little compos'd himself, he remonstrated to him the Elevation of his Rank, and the Meanness of that of BIBI.—The Mutability of Love, the Disgusts, the Regrets, the unhappy Consequences of disproportionable Marriages: But all this had no effect on the Prince. He told him he had sufficiently consider'd the Matter, and knew both BIBI's Value, and the Sincerity of his own Heart.

Heart. ABOR then began to paint the Dangers to which two young Persons, who loved each other, were expos'd, in spite of all their Resolution and their Wisdom; and afterwards proceeded to represent the Follies of the Passion itself; and even went so far as to say, it was unworthy of a Prince, who ought to have no other Object in view than the Glory of aggrandizing himself and State. TITI heard him with Patience, but remain'd firm to his first Resolution; and perceiving he had done, said to him, with a Tone of Voice which shew'd how little he ~~was~~ mov'd, I answer'd before-hand to all that you have alledged.—If you dare confide in the Promises I have made you, tell me so;—if not, let me have no farther Expostulations. Tho' I should expose myself and Daughter to the most terrible Misfortunes, replied ABOR, I will not be wanting in the Respect and Confidence I owe to your Virtue.—It is not any Ambition of seeing BIBI on the Throne, that influences me to speak in this manner; for, believe me Prince, I would fly your Grandeur, if it were not accompanied by your Virtue.—I think no Life more happy than what I now enjoy.—Equally ignorant of the Vices and Distractions of the Great, and therefore innocent and tranquil.—Would to Heaven you had been allotted to the same, and that yours and BIBI's Hands might have clos'd my Eyes.—Pardon the Boldness of that Wish; I now retract it; and believe you may be yet more happy, when becoming King of a great Empire, Millions shall owe to you their Liberties, their Laws, and all the Blessings Heaven and Nature first design'd them for, tho' since despoil'd of by the mistaken Pride of arbitrary

Power. Here the good Man paus'd a little, as thinking he had gone too far; but perceiving the Prince seem'd not offended at his freedom; My Daughter loves you, added he; 'twas for that Reason I feared to have her near you; but I will trust all into your hands.—Have a Regard for her Youth and Innocence.—Abuse not her Tendernefs.—Let your Virtue more than your Dignity render you worthy of her.—And if the present Sentiments you are possess'd of in her favour should change, as for your sake I truly wish they may, leave her such as shall not kill me with Grief, for having been the cause of her Ruin. The next time you come back from Court you shall find her here; but conduct yourself with so much Prudence, as to give the King no reason to suspect a Secret, the Discovery of which could not but be fatal both to you and me.

AH my dear ABOR, cried the Prince, raising himself in his Bed, and throwing his Arms about the Neck of this truly worthy Man, You restore me to Life! and you give me a Happiness dearer far than Life.—Be assur'd I will be always guided by your Counsels.—That I will obey you as your Son.—That I will respect BIBI as my future Queen, and, in the mean time, live with her as my Sister.

THIS Conversation not only restor'd the Prince to his former State, but also added a Gaiety to his Countenance which it had not before. On the third Day L'EVEILLE return'd, and inform'd the Prince, that BIBI having been indispos'd, had kept her Bed; but that she would have the Linnet he had given her constantly by her; that she made the Cage be fastned to her Pillow; and that she often took it out, kiss'd it,

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put it into her Bosom, and wept over it. TITI was transported at this Recital; a Joy, full of Tenderneſs, yet mingled with ſome Anxiety on account of her Health, diffus'd itſelf thro' all his Soul. Two days after he went to pay his Duty to their Majeſties, and, returning on the third, was welcom'd by his dear BIBI and her Mother, according to the Promiſe had been made him by A B O R.

THIS honeſt Man having inform'd his Wife of all that had paſs'd, both of them let BIBI know the Sentiments the Prince had for her, and laid her down the Rules ſhe ought to follow, to render herſelf more and more worthy of his Eſteem and Tenderneſs.

TITI, on his arrival, ran to embrace A B O R and his Wife; then threw himſelf at the Feet, and on the Neck of BIBI. It is impoſſible to expreſs the condition of this amiable Maid at this Juncture; ſo I ſhall only ſay it was ſuch as depriv'd her of the power of Speech; nor could the Prince himſelf be able to bring out any more than, How happy am I! my dear BIBI, how happy am I! They took, from this day, a freedom with each other, which afforded them a thouſand happy moments. TITI would often go into the Chamber of BIBI, and look upon her Drawings: Sometimes they drew little Devices for each other, of their own inventing, and put Motto's to them, no leſs ingenious than the Figures were agreeable; and all gave the Prince ſome new occaſion to praiſe the Wit and Fancy of his dear BIBI: Sometimes they would ſteal together into an Arbour, erected in an Apple-Tree at the end of the Garden, where, being hid from ſight by the Thickneſs of the Leaves,



the Prince would give her a Million of Kisses, but all of them accompanied with Innocence and Modesty. TITI looking on her as a Divinity, would often throw himself at her Feet, and fondly embrace them, in spite of all BIBI could say, to oblige him to quit a Posture she thought so much beneath his Rank to one of her's. On the other hand, her Caresses to him were always full of that Respect which was his due from those most beneath him; and this was the only subject for Complaint she gave him. She called him always, my Lord, or sometimes my dear Prince; for which distance he one day reproach'd her in this manner: Why, my dearest BIBI, said he, throwing his Arms about her Neck, do you treat me so cruelly? if I am your Prince, you are my Princess; and I must behave to you according to that Dignity, and say your Highness, if you chuse Respect rather than Tenderness.—No, my Love, henceforward call me only your dear TITI, and add to it, *I love you with all my heart.* BIBI blush'd, but made him no Reply. I will never suffer you to quit my Arms, resum'd he, till you have said to me these very Words. Here began a little Combat between Pressures and Refusals, till at last the Prince cried with some Vivacity, I will have it so.—I beg it as a Favour.—or I shall be really angry. BIBI, whom he held still embrac'd, at these Words slid her Head gently on his Shoulder, to conceal her Confusion; and, in a Voice, as if she would not have had him hear what he commanded her to utter, said, *My dear TITI, I love you with all my heart.* This done, her Face seem'd dyed in Scarlet, as tho' detected in some great Crime; and the Prince looking on her with an Infinity  
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of Pleasure, repaid her Complaisance with unnumber'd Kisses.

'T WAS thus these happy Lovers pass'd their Time; but the Fortifications being finish'd, tho' the Prince had been far from hastening the Workmen, he had no longer any pretence for staying in the Country, and was oblig'd to quit the House of ABOR, that Palace of Love, for one of tumultuous and cruel Passions; where nothing reign'd but Avarice, Ambition, Perfidiousness, Artifice, or Envy, conceal'd under exterior Carresses, spread the Poison of Calumny throughout, and, where Virtue was prais'd, only to destroy it. The Fort being called after the Prince, Fort *Titi*, and the last Orders given, the royal Lover prepared for his return to Court. ABOR and his Wife, who loved him as their Son, took their leaves of him with Grief.—BIBI almost died away, and the Prince found himself oblig'd to summon all his Fortitude to sustain the Pangs; but the cruel Separation was not to be avoided.

WINTER now approach'd, and certain Intelligence arriving, that early in the Spring FORTESERRE would enter the Territories of GINGUET, nothing was thought of but being in a condition to receive him. The Cares of War did not, however, engross TITI so far, as to render him forgetful of his Love; in spite of his great Affairs, the rigour of the Season, and the distance of the Place, he went often to visit his dear BIBI; nor was hinder'd from it but by an Indisposition, which both the King and Queen being suddenly seiz'd with, he could not, with Decency, absent himself.

ONE Night, after GINGUET and TRIPASSE had been playing at Lanskenet, they

shut themselves up, and, as they were counting their Gains, which were pretty considerable, a Piece of twelve Shillings value happening to drop between them, both stooped at the same time with that eagerness to take it up, that their Heads knock'd one against the other with so much violence, as occasion'd very great Swellings in the Foreheads of both. This had been nothing among mean People; a brown Paper, dipt in Vinegar, and applied to the Parts aggriev'd, had wrought an immediate Cure: but as a King and Queen had receiv'd this Misfortune, all the Physicians and Surgeons of the Realm must exert the utmost of their Skill; and, in respect to *Majesty*, these Gentlemen did not dare to treat it as a Trifle: Therefore, after a Consultation, which lasted some few Hours, the Surgeons order'd Fomentations of certain Vulneraries boil'd in red Wine, to be applied to the outward parts, and made the royal Patients also drink of the Infusion, to preserve them, as they said, from any fatal Consequences from within. The Physicians prescrib'd Phlebotomy, which the Surgeons also judg'd highly necessary; and both joined to assure their Majesties, that they ought not to eat any Suppers, or to speak much, or apply themselves to any Business, either of Love or State. These Precautions being given, and their Heads bound up in about forty Swathes, they were put into Bed; but alas! they slept not a Wink, and found themselves in a Fever the next morning, and their Swellings very much spread. The Heat of the Vulneraries had dilated them, and given the Surgeons a pretence for magnifying the Danger: Fresh Plaisters were put on, fresh Drinks prepar'd, and the Palace-Nurses had not time for Chat.

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The Physicians, on their next Consultation, forbid their Majesties to eat at all, saying it would encrease their Fever; but they consider'd not, or would not know, that the Surgeons Applications had occasion'd this Disorder; so willing are all those *Health-menders* to favour one another.

BOTH, however, growing worse, especially the King, TITL did every thing could be expected from filial Duty; never stirring from the Chamber of either the one or the other; while both GINGUET and TRIPASSE repaid his Affiduities with a Coldness which gave him much trouble, but render'd him not less obsequious. As his Love had not the power of making him forget what was owing from a Son to his Parents, so did not his Obedience obliterate what was demanded of him by his Mistress, and L'EVEILLE was every other day dispatch'd with his Compliments to BIBI.

AS the King grew worse, the Prince, who was before so much neglected, now found himself treated with the utmost Homage, and even servile Flattery. The King's Apartment became a perfect Desert, and those who some days before would have laid down their Necks for him to tread upon, now seem'd not to regard his Smiles, or fear his Frowns.—The generous Prince beheld this Change with Indignation, and said to some of the Courtiers, that he pitied their bad Policy; if Heaven preserves the Life of the King my Father, cried he, I am in pain for you, to think, what Excuses you will make; and, if he dies, methinks it would have been Wisdom in you to have continued your Dissimulation as long as his Life: but be assur'd, pursued he, I would  
not



not wish your Friendship on that condition. This Reproach made the Prudent among them attend the King as usual, but nothing that he could say was sufficient to oblige them to be less submissive to himself; so ready is Mankind to fly the *Decline*, and worship the *Increase* of Power. As L'EVEILLE was known to be a Favourite with the Prince, he never appear'd but the first Lords in the Kingdom made way for him as tho' he had been a first Minister.—They called him no more the Page of the old Women; and it was pleasant to observe with what Importance this young Man was treated by a grave Croud of titled Sycophants.

THE King at last recover'd from his Sickness and Physicians, and the overjoy'd TITI had nothing to detain him from his dear BIBI, whose Transports, at the sight of him, are inexpressible. Why cannot I keep you always here? said she; alas! I had rather lose a Crown, if I were possess'd of one, than live without you, tho' but for a Month. Ah why indeed, rejoind'd he, am I not allowed to be always with you? I should be more truly happy in serving my dear BIBI, than in seeing myself adored by the whole World; but, continued he, Fate will not yet suffer me to be so blest, and we must both attend till Heaven and Love find out the Means of completing our Desires.

THE Campaign now drawing on, TITI was desirous of sending a Present to ABOR, of some Money, in order to procure him somewhat more Ease in Life, than that good Man at present cou'd partake; but how to do this, he knew not: The King and Queen still engross'd his whole Revenue, and he had not a single Sol at his

his own disposal. L'EVEILLE saw into the Disquiets of his Prince, and immediately found out a Remedy: He told him, that his Father was now in a Condition to furnish him with a Sum sufficient to do what he desired; and that he had only to write to him to obtain it. TITI then bad him do so; on which the Father of L'EVEILLE sent four thousand *Gingquets*, and an Assurance of remitting as much more, if his Highness shou'd have occasion for it. TITI was somewhat astonish'd, to find his Page's Father capable of lending so large a Sum; but his Joy was equal to his Surprize, that he had it in his power to make the Father of BIBI a Present, not beneath a Prince to give: He sent him therefore three thousand, keeping only one thousand for himself.

THE good Man received this Sum with no more Pleasure than he wou'd have done a Box of Lentiles. What means the Prince, said he to L'EVEILLE, by sending me this Sum? Riches are the Cause of all the Evils that happen in the World, and can afford me nothing but Trouble and Inquietude. All that I can do with this Money, is to distribute it among those who are in necessity; for my own part, I have enough, and, if Heaven preserves my Health, desire no more.

IF the Disinterestedness of ABOR was greatly to be admired, the Generosity of TITI was not less so; it was natural to expect a Prince, who never was suffer'd to be Master of one Penny, wou'd have kept some part of this Money: But, instead of that, he distributed the thousand *Gingquets* he had left, among those who work'd at the Fortifications of the Fort, and in obtaining  
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for L'EVEILLE a Company in a new-raiſ'd Battalion; for, in ſo mercenary a Reign, nothing was to be done without Money. This Battalion being gariſon'd in the Fort, TITI had the Opportunity of ſending frequent Meſſages to BIBI, by L'EVEILLE, and, at the ſame time, of having that faithful Servant and Conſidant come often backward and forward to the Palace, as his *Aid du Camp*.

ABOR being, as it were, forced to accept the three thouſand *Ginguets*, reſerved one thouſand of them for the Uncertainty of Accidents, and becauſe it ſhould not be ſaid he would retain nothing of the Prince's Favours. The other two thouſand he ſent to that Kinſwoman with whom BIBI and her Mother had been. He knew that the three Daughters of a Widow who was poor, and compelled to work for their Bread, muſt neceſſarily be expoſed to Dangers and Temptations, which having a little Competency wou'd deliver them from; and therefore looked on this as the trueſt Charity, and moſt pious Means of diſpoſing the Money.

WHEN GINGUET was about to make choice of a Perſon, for the Command of this great Army he had raiſ'd, many of the Courtiers endeavoured to perſuade TITI, that it was his Right to expect that high Poſt, and that it you'd be an Affront to ſee any other Generaliſſimo, than the Heir apparent of the Crown; but TITI always answer'd, that the King knew beſt what he had to do; that he was willing to ſubmit in every thing to the Royal Will; but that, if he had his choice, he had rather learn, before he became Maſter: For, added he, I ſhou'd be very much aſhamed to command thoſe, whoſe Inſtructions I muſt aſk, in what manner to command.

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THE Campaign open'd by the Siege of a strong Place, which FORTESERRE had invested before the Troops of GINGUET were assembled. FORTESERRE commanded in Person, and GINGUET would have done the same, had not the Tears of TRIPASSE, the Weakness his late Indisposition had left on him, and above all, the Expence of a Field-Equipage, prevailed on him to stay at home. TITI served as a simple Voluntier, and carried with him no Distinctions of his Birth, but those which were concealed from view. This wou'd have been a sufficient Matter of Disgust to any other of his Rank; but he said, that he desired not any exterior Grandeur; — that Magnificence was only necessary in the softer Amusements of Peace; but that a Prince ought not to give an Example of Pride and Luxury, in a Place where Toil, Industry, and a Contempt of Life, and all its Pleasure, were the only Steps to Glory.

BEFORE his departure for the Army, he pass'd a whole day with his dear BIBI, and ABOR, whom he now always call'd by the Name of Father. The two Lovers, some hours before their Separation, retired into the Apple-Tree Arbour, to give each other those particular Adieus, which, however innocent, lose of their Sweetness, when deprived of Privacy. But how great was their Surprize, when they saw enter into that Recess, an old Woman, whom TITI presently knew to be the same from whom he had receiv'd the Nurs and Medlars! — What brings you here, said he to her? — By what means did you come this long Journey? — It matters not, answer'd she, how I came; it is sufficient for you to know I come to serve you, and give you a  
Proof



Proof of my Love. — Hear me, *TITI*, continued she; your strict Duty and Obedience to your Parents, in spite of the little Tenderness they have treated you with; — the Love you have preserved for *BIBI*, chaste and pure, in spite of the Ardour and Vehemence of Youth; — the Justice you do her Virtue and her Beauty, in resolving to make her your Wife, in spite of the Disproportion of her Birth; — the Tenderness I know she has for you, independent of the Crown you are to set upon her Head: — In fine, the Generosity of your Soul, and the perfect Innocence of her's, engages me equally to you both. — Know, I am the Fairy *DIAMANTINA*, ask of me what you will, and it shall be granted.

IN speaking these Words, the old Woman disappeared; and, in her stead, stood before them a Lady magnificently dress'd, and more beautiful than the finest Day. What shall we ask? cried *TITI*, transported with Gratitude and Joy. You know best what is convenient for us; add then to your Goodness, by directing our Choice. No, replied the Fairy, that is not for me to do; you must of necessity make the Demand, according to your own Inclination. What shall I ask? said the Prince to *BIBI*. What most you wish, answered the charming Maid; you know, my Desires will always correspond with yours. *TITI* still insisted on her speaking; but her Replies were always the same. At last, said the Prince, with the Air of a Command, I will have it so. Since you order me to speak, rejoined she, if I were to wish any thing, it shou'd be, to have the power of becoming a little Bird, whenever I wou'd, that I might fly

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to the Army, and hover continually about you : for, not to see you, would be a terrible Affliction, tho' less than I must sustain, in the Uncertainty of knowing what happened to you. Grant us then this Favour, admirable DIAMANTINA, said the Prince, addressing himself to the Fairy. On which, assuming an Air more serious than ordinary, But have you well considered, cried she, the Hazards to which you will be exposed, by such Metamorphosis? May not some Bird of Prey meet you in your Flight to or from the Army, and seize on you, and eat you? And whichever of you should sustain this Fate, what would become of the other that was left behind? TITI and BIBI appear'd in some Consternation at this Remonstrance. BIBI had then a mind to wish her dear Prince might be invulnerable, but durst not make any Request but for herself; so entreated the Prince to demand it. How, my dear BIBI, cried he, should I ask a Gift that would leave me neither Bravery nor Courage? Cou'd I be worthy of you, by doing Actions, and running into Dangers, which wou'd but have the shew of such, if there were nothing to fear. — No, no, my too tender BIBI, it were better for me to die, than to have a Gift which would take from me all Opportunity of exercising my Virtue. — Wou'd you desire a supernatural Motive, to render it impossible for me to be unfaithful to you? I assure you, I shou'd not be satisfied with your Integrity thus secured, tho' it be the thing I most desire on Earth. The Case is not the same, my dear Prince, replied BIBI, but is not proper for us to dispute here; — I shall be ready always to own I am wrong in any thing you disapprove. — However, continued she,

she, with a deep Sigh, when you go to Battle, what must be my Disquiets, since they will equal my Tenderness?

HEAR me, said the Fairy, I grant you the first Gift you ask'd, but I will grant it more extensive; you shall, both the one and the other, not only become Birds as often as you please, but have the Power also of taking the Form of any other Animal, when the doing so shall be conducive either to your Designs or Safety. You have no more than to wish, and you will immediately assume the Shape of what your Wish implies.—I will only caution you against the Inconveniencies to which those Creatures, whose Form you shall take, are liable. If you suffer your selves to be taken, and any way chained, or shut up, you can have no power of reassuming your own Figures, or converting yourselves into others, while thus chain'd or shut up;—if you are wounded, in such sort that any Blood issues forth, you never can recover your former Shape, any more than if you live on Prey, after having taken the Form of any of those Animals, that do live on Prey; and lastly, if you utter the least Syllable of the Power you receive from me, to any but L'EVEILLE, you will be depriv'd of it for ever.

THESE Conditions affrighted not our Lovers; they accepted, with a thousand Demonstrations of Gratitude and Joy, this Gift of the Power of metamorphosing themselves, with which DIAMANTINA had so amply favoured them. After which, the Fairy embraced both, and disappeared.

HOW happy am I, cried BIBI, I will never quit you, my dear Prince; I will take the Form of a Man, follow you where-ever you go, and  
fight

fight by your side. Take care of that, said the Prince, remember our Lives are but one; do not therefore expose the better Half to needless Dangers. — What Tears, what Disquiets wou'd you not give me? — You wou'd unman me by such an Action, rob me of all my Courage, and certainly destroy what you would preserve. By these Arguments, he brought her to give over all Thoughts of hazarding herself in Actions in which she had so little Skill; after which, and a thousand and ten thousand tender and passionate Adieus, they parted; the one to make known his Intrepidity and Fortitude, and the other to think, in what manner she should first experience the Gift of the Fairy DIAMANTINA.

TITI embraced ABOR and his Wife, who took leave of him with a thousand Blessings, mingled with Tears. When they had seen him on horse-back, they shut themselves up with BIBI, to give greater Liberty to their Grief.

THE Prince having paid his Duty to the King and Queen, and embraced the Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE, whom he very much loved, and by whom he was tenderly beloved, and taken leave of his little Brother, and all the Court, hasted to the Army, where the General receiv'd him rather like a common Voluntier, than the Son of his King. The Officers, however, cou'd not hinder themselves from esteeming him; but, as he was in no Credit, and without Equipage, and behaved neither haughty nor reserved, they were even tempted to think he was also without Bravery or Courage.

THE Town that FORTESERRE laid siege to, was so closely block'd up, having fortified a Camp to cover the Besiegers, it was reduced  
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to the Necessity of surrendering, without immediate Relief. GINGUET gave orders for an Attack, which was made with success. — The Lines were forced, FORTESERRE obliged to raise the Siege, and even betake himself to a dishonourable Flight; leaving Baggage, Ammunition, and the greatest Part of the Artillery behind him. — Prince TIRI had no small share in the Fortune of this Day; and indeed, the World ascrib'd it chiefly to his Valour and Conduct. He was the first that leap'd, Sword in hand, into the Entrenchments, and attack'd with such Vigour, the Enemy soon gave way; who pressing upon their own Troops, created a Confusion, which communicated itself to the rest of the Army. The General-Officers mention'd him with high Encomiums, in the Relation they sent to the King, of the Action. How cou'd they do otherwise, since his Merit was manifest to the whole Army, and the Troops of GINGUET had been even beat back, in several Places, with Loss?

THE victorious Army pursued the Enemy; but, by the Favour of the Night, and one March Advance, they possess'd themselves of a very advantageous Post, where it wou'd have been Madness to attack them; but then, they should have waited, till the Want of Forage had obliged King FORTESERRE to change his Camp. This necessary Step was neglected, and FORTESERRE took care to improve the Omission to his own advantage. He employ'd this Interval in animating his Troops, supplying himself with Ammunition of all kinds; which having received, with a considerable Reinforcement of fresh Troops, he look'd upon himself in a condition to act on the offensive, and retrieve his late

late ill Fortune. He made several Encampments, and appear'd desirous to avoid an Engagement; by which Feint, he drew GINGUET's Army into a large Plain, where, judging rightly that he had the Advantage by the Superiority of his Cavalry, he immediately march'd toward them in Line of Battle. This unexpected Disposition no way intimidated GINGUET's Forces, but they presented themselves to the Enemy with great Bravery, being flush'd with the Thoughts of their late Victory. While the two Armies were facing each other, a Cavalier, magnificently mounted, advanc'd in a Half-Gallop to the Front of the Enemy's Line, and invited the boldest of GINGUET's Troops to a single Combat. Several Volunteers were eager to accept the Challenge, but TITI put an end to the Emulation, and chose to do the daring Adventurer that Honour himself. Both Armies beheld the Encounter with great Attention, and both were prepossess'd in favour of their respective Champion. The Cavalier was gallant, brave, renown'd for Valour, Strength of Body, and admirable Dexterity; nevertheless, the Prince, who was resolv'd to receive his first Efforts, had the Skill to render them ineffectual; then turning short upon him, he came with such a terrible back Stroke, the Cavalier fell for dead on the Saddle-Bow.

ON this, the Army of GINGUET rent the Air with loud Acclamations, looking on this Defeat as a Presage of their future Victory, as they had look'd on a preceding Omen as a Presage of this Defeat; for just as TITI was setting forward for the Combat, an Eagle was seen to fly over his Head, follow him to the Place of  
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Encounter, hover over him during the Engagement, and then conduct him back to the Army, where the Soldiers too hover'd, as it were, over **TITI**, like the Eagle that was seen over *Alexander's* Head at the Battle of *Arbella*. These Omens, however, did not intimidate the Army of King **FORTESERRE**; nay, tho' the Soldiers had been discourag'd, the Example of their Prince were enough to animate Cowardice itself. Both Armies advanc'd within half a Musket-shot of each other, without firing; when **FORTESERRE** order'd the Charge, and attack'd himself at the head of some Squadrons, with so much Fury, nothing could withstand him. They gave way on every side, and the Victory had soon been decided, if the Foot had behaved with as much Intrepidity as the Horse. But Prince **TITI** perceiving King **FORTESERRE** had almost penetrated to the Body of Reserve, immediately rally'd some broken Squadrons, and with undaunted Courage expos'd himself to two Fires, in order to prevent **FORTESERRE's** Foot from giving him any Support. He stood their Fire with uncommon Resolution, which giving an Opportunity for several Battalions to join him, and Time for the Horse to make several Motions, it frustrated the Enemy's Designs, who were extending themselves to take them in Flank. With this Re-inforcement, he went in pursuit of the King, who, like a Torrent, had rush'd from the Centre to the Right of **GINGUET's** Army. The Left had given way, and only the Right stood firm; so that on the Defeat of this, the Battle would have been infallibly lost. **TITI** came up with the King's Squadrons, just as he was on the point of forcing a Pass, which he had

had been disputing with some Regiments of Foot. A Disorder follow'd in both Armies; that of GINGUET was shut up on all sides, and but for a prodigious Exertion of Bravery, it must inevitably have been cut to pieces. Come, Brother Soldiers, said TITI, let us decide the Affair, —conquer, or die—Liberty calls.——In speaking these Words, he fell furiously on some of the rear Squadrons of King FORTESERRE, and after a small Resistance, push'd them quite to the Front, where he was himself; who on this quitted the Attack of the Foot, to check the Progress of TITI. The Prince, without giving time for his Troops to cool, threw himself on FORTESERRE's Left, put two Squadrons in disorder, and kill'd him abundance of People. The King came to their assistance, and after having been for some time between two Fires, he was obliged to expose his Flank to the Fire of the Enemy's Foot. He made a Motion on his right to enlarge himself, and draw TITI's Horse to the Line of the Foot, either to make it useless, or at least to force him on some Motion, that he might take his advantage of it. TITI perceiv'd his Design, and prevented its having any effect; however, he foresaw there was no Time to lose in the Attack, on which depended the Victory; therefore he directed his whole Force where the King commanded. He had three Horses shot under him in his Attempt to come up with FORTESERRE, who did all in his power to separate TITI from his Infantry. IN short, TITI gaining his point, and knowing FORTESERRE, Courage, cry'd he, my Friends——The Day is ours——The King is in our power.——With this, they advanced



towards each other with their Squadrons, who fell in with one another Sword in hand, to defend their King and their Prince. TITI having kill'd FORTESERRE's Horse under him, and two Men who came to his assistance, immediately dismounted to disengage him; and taking him Prisoner, Sire, said he, *I blush at my good Fortune, and entreat your Majesty to pardon the Advantage she now gives me.* The King, stung to the Soul with Rage and Despair, only replied, PRINCE, *you will pardon me, if, in my present Condition, I forbear giving you the Encomiums due to your Valour, and forget to thank you for the Life you have been pleased to save.* For, spite of all his Fury, FORTESERRE had observed, that TITI, when he shot his Horse, industriously avoided firing at him.

THE Prince committed his royal Prisoner to the charge of his Infantry. The General Officers entreated his Majesty to send Orders for his Troops to give over the Engagement, but FORTESERRE refus'd complying, flattering himself, perhaps, with the hopes of Victory, from their Ardour to release their captiv'd Prince——No,—said he, *my ill Fortune is my own, and ought not to tarnish the Glory of my Nation.—May I be held in Chains! but let that vanquish!*

IN the mean time, TITI's Cavalry pursued that of FORTESERRE, 'till having join'd a large Body of Troops, he judg'd it too rash to attack them, and return'd to head the brave Men that were present at the taking of the King. He order'd L'EVEILLE to attend on his Majesty, and see that he was treated as became his Dignity; but he frankly answer'd TITI, that for once he must beg to disobey him, tho' he

was

was sure to incur his Displeasure by it; having resolv'd not to quit him, 'till the Battle was entirely decided. Indeed this generous Page had never lost sight of the Prince during the Engagement, and had sav'd his Life twice, by receiving the Strokes that were directed at him.

THE Prince observing that all the Passes were unguarded, thought it convenient to send the King to the first Garrison, in order to be more assur'd of him; and accordingly, after having imparted this to the Generals, a Detachment of Horse was commanded to escort him thither. He waited on the King himself, and entreated he would permit them to remove him from the Field of Battle. The King was confounded at this, and the more so, because he imagin'd he observ'd some Troops advancing to his Succour; but the Entreaty of a Conqueror has the force of a Command, and he was oblig'd to obey. By the subsequent Motions, the two Armies contracted themselves: the Infantry of each assembled in the Centre, which gave a fresh Advantage to GINGUET's. The Enemy's Cavalry had been so much harass'd, the Officers judg'd it proper to give them time to recover themselves; but the Defeat of their Infantry frustrated this Design.

THE Rumour of the King's being taken, which soon spread itself in both Armies, animated some, and discourag'd others; so that there seem'd but one Shock more to give the finishing Stroke to Horror. Here again TITI excell'd himself, and gave prodigious Marks of Prowess. He broke his bloody Sword, which was rather a Saw with the Execution it did, in a Colonel's Body, who just before had like to have pierc'd  
F him

him with his Pike. With this, he snatch'd up a Halberd, and rush'd on the Enemy with such Rage, that with one Push he kill'd a Captain, and a Soldier that was behind him; which running thro' both, wounded also a third. He fell with the Violence, but rose again without receiving any Harm; for the Regiment that had thus felt the Fury of his Onset, found full Employment from his Troops, which could not fail doing their Duty, having so glorious an Example before their Eyes. L'EVEILLE, who fought at his side, presented him with a fresh Sword. The Enemy's Battalion was soon overthrown, and cut to pieces. The Prince could not forbear fighting at so horrible a Slaughter: but there's a necessity for Self-Defence against those who engage in an unjust War; and surely FORTESERRE had but the appearance of Justice to enter on this. The Fervour of the Prince carry'd him with a handful of Volunteers to a small Body of the Enemy, that stood their ground better than the rest; he defended himself with admirable Skill: and while he was parrying on every side, and hewing down the most daring, a Soldier level'd his Piece, and took aim at him, which would infallibly have robb'd the World of the Hero, if in that Moment the Eagle, still hovering over the Prince, had not made a Stoop with the Rapidity of Lightning, and with her Talons carry'd away half his Face. Thus the saving of the Prince was the Destruction of the Enemy, by whom he was encompass'd: they were seiz'd with Terror, threw down their Arms, and were made Prisoners of War.

THIS was the last Action of this dreadful Day—the Enemy's Army thought of nothing but

but retreating, GINGUET's General of being left Master of the Field, and TITI of sending the Wounded to a Place where they might have Succour: Friends and Enemies were equally the Objects of his Care, or to speak more justly, all who stood in need of Help, were treated by him as Friends. To report the Truth of what he did, would scarce find Credit in an Age when few regard any thing beyond themselves, or those to whom they are particularly attached by Blood or Inclination. He was more indefatigable in running about, and seeing the poor Men taken up, and conveyed to Hospitals, in the most commodious manner, than some would have been even for their nearest Kindred.—In fine, he seem'd wholly careless of himself; and tho' he had more need of Rest than, perhaps, many of those about whom he was so assiduous, return'd not to his Tent 'till very late at night. His Habit was cover'd over with Blood, and cut in many Places, but he had received only three slight Wounds, the most dangerous of which was under his right Arm; a Ball happening to lodge in the fleshy part, but had it been a very little lower, had been mortal: the Pain however was very great, tho' he scarce felt it, while employing himself for the relief of others; and now concealed it as much as possible, not to give Trouble to those about him. The Surgeons, however, having applied fit Remedies to that, and his other Wounds, he ordered they should leave him alone, expecting to see his dear BIBI, who he doubted not had been the Eagle who had all that Day so constantly accompanied him, to whom he had been indebted for his Life, when so much endanger'd by the Soldier, and



who he doubted not but was still conceal'd in his Tent under some Shape or other, and would appear to him in her own, as soon as she had Opportunity.

HIS Expectations deceiv'd him not, BIBI, an Eagle all the day, became a Cricket at night, the better to hide herself in his Tent; and the moment she found he was alone, appear'd to him in her own amiable Form. She threw herself upon his Neck in Tears of Joy and Tenderness, for the Dangers he had escap'd; and this silent Rhetorick of her Passion being over, there ensued between them such Discourses, as are more easily conceiv'd than express'd. Who can describe, said she, the Alarms, the Fears, the Terrors, the violent Agitations of my trembling Heart this day, tho' under the Form of the most noble and courageous Bird? And how much more dear than ever, cried the Prince, do I now value Life, since preserved by you, under that auspicious Form, which was first the Omen of my Victory, and afterwards my Reprieve from Death, by the Destruction of that Soldier, from whom nothing but you could have defended me.

BIBI was transported with the Courage and Glory of TITI; TITI was enchanted with the Love and Tenderness of his dear Mistress; a good part of the Night was taken up with their mutual Acknowledgments, and had it been twice as long as the Fable reports *Jove* made for the Enjoyment of *Amphitryon's* Wife, it had, perhaps, been too short for either of them to express what they had to say. But Discretion always accompanied the Fondness of this faithful Pair: and BIBI knowing her beloved Prince stood in need

need of Repose; and TITI having the same Consideration for the Fatigues his charming BIBI must have undergone, each for the sake of the other, consented to separate. But this was not done till AURORA, with her Crimson Fingers, drew back the Curtains of the Night; which BIBI perceiving, and thinking the Form of an Eagle would be too much remark'd by the Watch, assum'd that of a Lizard till she was past the Camp, and afterwards of a Bird, under which she return'd safe to the House of ABOR. The pleasure of having seen her, join'd with the Fatigues of the Day, threw TITI into so sweet a Sleep, as doubtless contributed more to the Cure of his Wounds than all the Surgeons Applications.

AFTER this, BIBI came very often to visit her dear TITI, and to run as little risque as possible of a Life she knew was so precious to him. Whenever she came by night, she travelled under the Form of a certain Duke that lived near the Camp; and, when she came towards his House, turn'd herself into a Lizard, and so crept, unregarded, to the Tent of TITI, where, as soon as he was alone, she resum'd her natural Shape. When she came by day, she flew under the Appearance of an Eagle, and descended on the Tent of TITI as a Gnat; observing all that passed, and shewing herself, as she really was, whenever opportunity permitted. —Charming Privilege! happy Gift of the obliging Fairy; what would not some Lovers do to be Partakers of it. —But DIAMANTINA knew their Purity, their Constancy, their Delicacy; and it is not for all who call themselves Votaries of the tender Passion, to expect to be favour'd

in a manner which can be merited by no less a Portion of Chastity and Integrity than that of this Prince and his faithful BIBI.

GINGUET received the News of the Success of his Arms, and the taking King FORTESERRE, with all the Joy so great a Victory demanded from him: He was now Master of the Conditions of Peace, and might exact what Terms he pleas'd, which so much gratified his Pride, as well as Avarice, that, out of the Overflowings of his Heart, he gave to the Gentleman that brought the News, who was no less than Son to one of the Generals, his Picture set with Garnets, and a Regiment of Dragoons. The Queen also gave him her Picture, ornamented with Doublers of several Colours, and little inferior in beauty to real Jewels. The Gentleman would have had but small reason to rejoice in having been made choice on for the Bearer of this News, had he judged of the royal Presents by their intrinsic Worth; but as the Pictures of a King and Queen, given by themselves, are always of infinite Value, and he had also a Regiment, he had no Regret for the Pains he had been at.

THE next day after the Battle, the Prince had nothing to do but to receive the Compliments made him: The Generals themselves were lavish in their Praises, and testified as great an Admiration and Respect now for him, as they had done Coldness and Indifference before. They did him Justice in the Reports they made of him to the King; but the Soldiers much more in the Songs they compos'd in honour of his Bravery, and the loud Acclamations they made whenever he appear'd.

NO-

NOTHING was done the remaining part of the Campaign, tho' it lasted five months from the 4th of *June*, which was the day on which the Battle was fought; but, in spite of the Inaction of the Troops, in spite of all his Love for BIBI, and the power he had of metamorphosing himself, the vigilant Prince never absented himself one moment from the Camp, nor went once to visit the charming Maid till he had seen the Army retir'd to their Winter-Quarters.

HE was receiv'd at Court with the most surprising Demonstrations of Joy: Even the King and Queen could not refrain giving his Valour those Praises it deserv'd; and had certainly been brought to love him, could they but have observ'd in him the least Propensity to that Disposition which they term'd *Oeconomy*; but which all the Kingdom beside made no scruple of calling *sordid Avarice*. This mean and base Vice, however, was by them looked on as a Virtue; and tho' there is none which, in reality, more disgraces Dignity, and casts a Blemish on every other good Quality of the Person possess'd of it, yet could they not have a sincere Respect for any one who did not, in some measure, imitate them in this point. Royal Examples are indeed too prevalent; and theirs had so much infected not only the Court, but the whole Kingdom, that a Nation once famed for Hospitality and Generosity, became now no other than a Den of Ufurers.

WHATEVER Praises therefore GINGUET and TRIPASSE gave to the Prince in publick, they murmur'd in private at the Sums which he had borrowed from several People after the Battle, and had distributed among the



Prisoners and the Wounded, without any regard what Party they were of. Indeed the Prince made it his principal Care to comfort the one, and to prevent the Necessities of the other; and was somewhat the more bold in his Donations, because L'EVEILLE had assur'd him his Father would supply him at their return from the Camp, with Sums sufficient to discharge the Debts he had contracted on account of his Liberality.

BUT, notwithstanding the Humour of the King and Queen, and the almost general Depravity of the Age, the Virtues of TITI were too agreeable, too amiable not to enforce Esteem. His entire Submission, exempt from all Murmur or Complaining, to the Will, and even the Injustices of GINGUET and TRIPASSE;—his sweet and obliging Behaviour even to those who had the least Claim to his Affability;—his Benevolence and generous Encouragement to all who endeavour'd to excel in any Art or Science, and the tender Compassion he never failed to shew Distress, made him regarded by the Courtiers in a different View than that which the King and Queen beheld him in. They judged, that a Prince, who, to all the high Qualities of a Hero, join'd all the social Virtues of a private good Man, would be one day a very great King: Valour and Bounty, founded on Justice, being the Character of perfect Heroism; and these Perfections shining conspicuously in TITI, they were neither able to refrain almost adoring him, nor to conceal the Dictates of their Hearts. They sometimes went so far as to render him those Homages which GINGUET and TRIPASSE thought were only due to themselves, which not a little incens'd the royal Pair, tho' they seem'd not to take

take notice of it immediately. The Prime Minister was also exceedingly alarm'd; for he fear'd the Virtues of this Prince no less than he did the Inconstancy of the Courtiers.

'TIS easy to believe, that on this Occasion the Poets forgot not to invoke their PHOEBUS. TITI was pester'd with Odes, Sonnets, Epistles, Ballads, Epigrams, and Acrosticks; he receiv'd so great a number, that tho' he liberally rewarded the Authors, he remitted reading the Productions till night that he went to bed, where they seldom failed to lull him into a sound Sleep with the prevailing Opiate of their Wit.

AS his Generosity and Compassion had engag'd him to take care of the meanest of his Prisoners, so his Prudence and good Manners made him think he ought not to neglect the greatest. He entreated GINGUET to permit him to visit King FORTESERRE, who was strictly guarded in a strong Cittadel; and, having obtain'd it, went much oftner than he at first intended; for he found in this Royal Captive, Qualities so truly great and worthy of admiration, that Civility was immediately converted into the sincerest Friendship. FORTESERRE was not less charm'd with the Accomplishments and excellent Virtues of TITI, and conceiv'd for him so great a Love and Esteem, that he took a Resolution of giving him his only Daughter, and engaging the States of the Kingdom to acknowledge him for his Successor. On the plain recital that TITI made him of the Adventure of the Diamonds, he believ'd him without asking any farther Proofs, and thought no more of any thing but making a firm and lasting Peace with GINGUET.

HAD the power been lodged in TITI's hands, he had doubtless sent FORTESERRE home, attended with all the Honours of his Dignity and Virtues, nor desired more from him than his Friendship; but GINGUET had other Views, and having him in his power, exacted no less than the Reimbursement of the whole Charges of the War, and an exorbitant Ransom beside.

TITI was very much troubled at this Demand; but the Cares of State must sometimes give way to those of Love; after he had been one day some hours with the King, he assum'd the Shape of a Bird of Prey, chusing that, tho' the least natural to him, because the Swiftness of his Flight would allow him the more time to pass with his dear BIBI; but these stolen Visits being little satisfactory to a Heart which could never be weary of the Society it had once coveted, he obtain'd permission of GINGUET to go to the Fort, and, under that pretence, had the Opportunity of passing several days with that deserving Maid, without coming to her under a borrowed Form.

'TIS impossible to express the Joy of ABOR and his Wife at seeing their dear TITI, whom they respected as their King, and loved as their Son: Nor can any Imagination less delicate than their own, conceive the Sweets which the two Lovers enjoy'd in this Recels! Here was no Falshood, no Constraint, no enforc'd unmeaning Compliments; none of that Vanity which reigns in Courts, and influences even the gravest and most wise-looking, to be solicitous, anxious, hating, envying, dissembling, and attending for Trifles, which, in reality, are of no more value  
than

than the Toys which little Children quarrel for, and sometimes fight about.

AFTER the departure of the Prince, BIER took it into her head to make a Trial of his Fidelity; and, sitting one day alone in the Apple-Tree Arbor, she found herself inspir'd with a kind of poetic Rapture; and having form'd what she had thought upon into Verses, ran to the Prince's Chamber, which, in his Absence from that little House, she always took for her own, and there wrote them down;—that done, she resolv'd to go to Court, and present them to him under the Shape of the most beautiful Maid in the World. For this end, and to have the pleasure also of seeing what kind of Features compos'd the loveliest Creature in the World, she wish'd to be so; but running to her Glass, found herself not the least changed;—she then wish'd a-new, and speaking in somewhat a louder Voice, O Fairy DIAMANTINA! said she, *since thou hast promis'd I should be whatever I wish'd, grant that this Instant I may become the most beautiful Maid in the World.* Her Prayer was fruitless; she remain'd as she was before: on which she imagin'd that she perhaps had been too presumptuous, and that the Fairy's power extended not so far. To make a farther Trial, however, she wish'd to be crooked, with the finest Face in the Universe, and immediately perceiv'd a great Hump on her Back, but no Alteration in her Countenance. This was sufficient to make any Woman think herself the most Beautiful Woman in the World; since, in wishing to be so, she continued the same, and could, with ease, metamorphose herself into any other Shape: but she found so much Vanity in that Belief, that she durst not give way  
to



to it; and was, it may be, the only Woman in the World that would not gladly have indulg'd so flattering an Idea. As she was of what is called a brown Complexion, she wish'd to be chang'd into the loveliest fair Woman in the Universe, and presently her Hair became of the Colour of Flax, with Brows and Eye-lashes somewhat more dark, but otherwise so much the same, that she might easily be known.—She then wish'd to be the second Beauty living, and on this grew so much alter'd, that none could believe her the same. Contented with this Change, she went to Court, and waiting at the Queen's Apartment till Prince TIT I passed thro' the Antichamber, made him a low Court'sy, and presented him with the Verses she had made upon him, and were as follows.

To Prince TIT I.

*Prince, fierce as MARS, tho' yet of softest Mould,  
Gallant in Courts, amid Destruction, bold;  
You wield the Sword, and lo! a Heap of Slain!  
You shackle Kings, and send us Peace again.  
The Trade of War demands an Age to learn;  
You can the whole in one short Day discern;  
At once so perfect, you the Hero shine,  
As if to shew us you were all divine.*

WHEN TIT I receiv'd these Verses, he could not hinder himself from admiring the Beauty of the fair Presenter, tho' far inferior to that of BIBI. He thank'd her in the most gracious and polite manner; but the Courtiers cried out, they had never beheld any thing so lovely, so charming!—All that saw her in passing by, return'd to have

have a second View, and, at length, gather'd in a Circle about her. The first Lords of the Court made twenty pretences to enter into a Conversation with this beautiful Unknown, and she replied to all they said to her in a manner which shewed them her Wit and Spirit were not inferior to the Charms of her Person. Some of them having quitted her, went in to the Queen, to whom they spoke of her with such Praises, as made her Majesty very desirous of seeing her. Attendants were therefore dispatch'd immediately to bring her into the Presence-Chamber, but she was retir'd, and none could tell which way, in spite of the Croud that had followed her.

EIGHT days after, she went, early in the morning, to the Prince's Drawing-Room, intending to wait there till he came out, and give him other Verses she had since made on him: A Gentleman-Usher demanding what she wanted, she told him her design, with which he acquainted the Valet de Chambre, and he inform'd TITI immediately; for no Servants belonging to that Prince dare treat any one in a surly manner, or keep them in suspense; not the meanest Petitioner ever went away without having the Business that brought them there notified to his Highness; and, if their Requests could not be granted, (which happen'd very rarely) they had the satisfaction, at least, of a speedy Answer. So certain it is, that the Disposition of Masters may be known by their Servants.

TITI hearing this beautiful Person was come to make him a second Visit, order'd she should be brought into his Chamber, introduc'd by two Lords, who always came early to his Levee. His Commands were obey'd; but they could not help

help expressing their Surprize to see so young and fair a Creature, at that time in the morning, alone in the Anti-chamber.—They said that the Prince had little Gallantry to suffer her to remain there; and since he was so indifferent to Beauty, wish'd he would have permitted them to stay with her, rather than be her Conductors to him; but these were only words of course, and they led her in, and presented her, as he had desir'd.

*TITI* receiv'd her with the utmost Complaisance, and having thank'd her, and intreated she would no more expose him to the dangerous Pleasure of being prais'd with so much Wit,—You are too beautiful, Madam, said he, not to force all who see you to interest themselves in all that regards you; permit me therefore to tell you, it is too great a Venture for one of your Age and Sex, and, above all, your Charms, to come alone into such a Place as this.—But, before you leave it, continued he, let me know if there is any thing in my power which may testify my Gratitude for the Favours you have done me.

*THE* young Maid having replied, that she had no other Ambition than to merit the honour of his Protection:—That she knew not the Dangers of the Court, and, being charm'd with the Virtues of his Royal Highness, she had no other View than to pay Homage to them by the Verses she had taken the liberty to write. She spoke this in a soft and modest Tone, but accompanied by a certain Roll of the Eyes, which made those present believe she had, nevertheless, a desire of pleasing the Prince.

*TITI* having been inform'd by her, that she lived with her Father in a Place call'd *Apple-tree*, that she was an only Daughter, and had but a small

small Fortune; took L'EVEILLE aside, and ask'd, if he had any thing to lend him? Yes, said the Page, I have an hundred *Ginguets* in this Purse, and a Letter of Credit for more, when I have occasion; — both are at your Highness's service. The Prince took the Purse, and desired the fair Unknown to accept of it; assuring her, that he wou'd, every Year, remit her the same Sum she shou'd find in it; but, at the same time, insisted on it, that she shou'd return to her Father's House; adding, that if she married an honest Man, he would contribute to making her a Fortune worthy of him.

L'EVEILLE was then order'd to conduct her to the Place where she lodg'd; and she quitted the Court, after many Enticements and Pleasantries from the Lords who had conducted her to the Prince. But, in taking leave of TITI, she gave him a Look sufficient to have enflamed any Man not equally engross'd by the Charms of another Beauty.

WHEN she came into the Antichamber, she took out the Purse had been given her by the Prince, and divided the Money between the Gentleman-Usher and Valet; which Action L'EVEILLE beheld with the utmost Astonishment, and designed to ask her concerning it: but, as he went before her, a great Croud being assembled at the Palace-Gates to see her go out, he lost sight of her, and could only recount to TITI the manner in which she had dispos'd of the hundred *Ginguets*.

THE whole Court was taken up, for some time, with this Adventure: Some admired the Prudence of the Prince, others condemn'd it as unbecoming a Person of his Age; and many  
little



little Disputes arose concerning it, both Parties; however, having the greatest Esteem for him; none blamed his Behaviour, without, at the same time, confessing they were unable to imitate it.

*TITI* was no less surpriz'd at the Generosity of the young Maid than some of his Attendants were at his Coldness to her; and resolving to inform himself with greater Certainty, what, and who she was, he enquir'd in what part of the Kingdom the Village of *Apple-Tree* was situate; but there was no such Place in the Map, nor could any one give him tidings of it. This gave fresh matter for Astonishment, and every body entreated the Prince to let them see the Verses had been compos'd by this beautiful Unknown; but he contented himself with telling them, that they were the best he had receiv'd from any body: nor indeed had he the power of complying with their Request; for, imagining naturally they would make it, his Modesty made him burn the Encomium, as soon as the fair Author was out of the Room.

BUT this Precaution of his was ineffectual; for *BIBI*, expecting no less, sent a Relation of the whole Adventure to a News-Paper at that time universally read. She express'd the utmost Admiration of the Wisdom and Virtue of the Prince, in not exposing the Reputation of the young Maid, by suffering her to come alone into his Chamber; and added her grateful Acknowledgments for his Liberality; (which last Article was not a little displeasing to *GINGUET* and *TRIPASSE*;) and clos'd the whole with the Verses which the Modesty of *TITI* had conceal'd from the Curiosity of all the Court.

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BY this means the whole Kingdom had the pleasure of reading them, and it would be unjust to Posterity, not to allow it the same Pleasure.

To Prince TITI.

*O fam'd for Martial Skill!*

*While yet a Novice in the Art of War,  
Monarchs fall Captives at your Will:*

*Your least Exploit strikes Envy dumb,  
And forces her the Hero to declare;*

*For Victory with you is lasting Peace to come.*

*Illustrious Hero! still do more:*

*Whole Regions make your Foes:*

*You sanctify the dreadful Scene of War;*

*And vanquish, but to give your Vassal World  
Repose.*

TITI not having seen his dear BIBI in some days, knew not to what he should attribute the Cause; and, full of a Lover's Impatience, hastened to ABOR's little Retreat. BIBI receiv'd him with her wonted Tenderness, but accompanied with an Air less gay and contented than ordinary. She told him she had heard of the Compliments made him by the beautiful Unknown; and pretending to be very jealous, put him to the trouble of renewing all the Protestations he before had made of an eternal Constancy. After she had alarm'd him for some moments in this manner, they retir'd together to the Apple-Tree Arbour, tho' the Season of the Year little invited to such a Situation; then, resuming the former Discourse, and having oblig'd him to swear he would love her, and only her as long as he lived, she laid a Wager with him that he durst not tell the

the beautiful Unknown that he never loved her. The Prince immediately consented, and the moment the Wager was laid, BIBI assum'd the Figure in which she had appear'd to him at Court, and taking out the Purse of L'EVEILLE, and reciting the Verses she had presented to him, had the pleasure to make him confess that he had lost his Wager; for, since BIBI and the beautiful Unknown were one, he must always love both. This served to divert them, and, with the agreeable Society of ABOR and his Wife, pass'd away some hours, after which TITI return'd to Court.

BUT, while this Prince was happy in the Esteem of the whole World, and the Love of her by whom alone he wish'd to be belov'd, a secret Care hung heavy on his Mind: He knew not the Secret of the Purse which L'EVEILLE had given to his Father; and tho' that Gentleman assur'd him by Letters that he stood in no need of the Money he had lent him, and was ready, at any time, to oblige him with ten times as much, he could not be reconciled to the Thoughts of having become so great a Borrower, without the power of paying; and tho' he had return'd, at ABOR's earnest Intreaty, eight hundred of the thousand *Gingquets* which he had in his hands, yet that being distributed among those who wanted it, he was still without the Means of conferring any farther Favours, which, to him, was worse than death.—Officers driven to Distress, and the Widows of others slain in Battle, were continually soliciting him; the Cruelty and Avarice of GINGUET and TRIPASSE being too well known for these unhappy Persons to expect Relief from them: TITI was the only  
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Person to whom they made Application. His Anti-chambers were every day crouded with Petitioners, whom the generous Prince beheld with an Anxiety not to be express'd:—He was almost distracted to think he could not give ease to all their Calamities; but, in particular, to those of the brave Officers who had so much contributed to the gaining the Battle. He was a thousand times about to intreat the King and Queen would permit him to have the Management of his own Revenues; but the fear of displeasing them as often deterred him: Prest, however, by the Necessities he heard complain'd of, he, at last, mention'd the Affair to the Prime Minister, and intreated he would use his Interest with the King and Queen that he might receive his Revenues himself. The Statesman listen'd with pleasure to a Request so flattering both to his Vanity and Interest; to become necessary to a Prince who must one day be his King, and whose Virtues he trembled at, he look'd upon as one of the greatest Favours could be bestow'd, and therefore omitted nothing that he thought might engage GINGUET and TRIPASSE to comply with the Demand of their Son. In fine, they granted what was asked, but on this Condition, that the Prince should have a Treasurer of their appointing, who should, every day, bring the Queen an account of whatever should be expended; so that TITI was, as it were, both under a Tutor and a Spy.

GINGUET and TRIPASSE grew every day more cold to him, and a Speech made by the Prince in Council, soon after the Settlement of his Revenue, gave them a still greater Disgust. The Lords were called together by the royal



royal Mandate, in order to consult on what Terms they should exact from King FORTESERRE; and several Proposals being made, TITI rose up, and said, That in his Opinion, they ought to demand no more of him than his Friendship.—That no Conditions cou'd be so advantageous as a firm and lasting Peace.—He allowed that FORTESERRE was a Prince full of Virtue and Honour, and extremely grateful for good Offices; but that he was also fierce, and no less sensible of Affronts than Obligations. Whatever Money therefore, adds he, we might compel him to pay for his Ransom, wou'd be of less service to the State, than the Assurance of so potent an Ally. He had not perhaps ended here, if not interrupted by the King, who appeared in such Indignation at what he had said, that among all the Nobility who composed the Council, not one dared support the Prince's Motion.

WHETHER it were the Grief for having offended his royal Father, or the impossibility of procuring that to be done which he thought his Honour required, or from what other Cause, is uncertain; but TITI was taken dangerously sick: The Court, the Army, the whole Kingdom were afflicted, GINGUET and TRIPASSE alone appear'd indifferent; the one never vouchsafing to visit him, and the other but once; at which time an Accident happened which had like to have rendred the Favour fatal to him.

DURING the whole Indisposition of TITI, his dear BIBI had never quitted him one moment. Whenever he was alone, which happened very often, because he commanded it, she was BIBI sitting on his Bed-side; and when they  
heard

heard the Step of any one coming in, she became a Fly, a Mouſe, a Bird, and very often a Sparrow; becauſe the Prince loving thoſe little Birds, had always two that were very tame flying about his Chamber.

WHEN TRIPASSE came to viſit him, attended by ſeveral Ladies and great Officers of the Court, BIBI happened to be under this Form, and was flying about with the two others. The Queen, after having aſk'd the Prince ſome Queſtions concerning his Indiſpoſition, threw her Eyes round the Room, and ſeeing the Birds, ſaid, that they ſpoilt the Furniture; and alſo by their chirping hindred the Prince from his Repoſe. TITI aſſured her Majeſty they did not, but TRIPASSE maintain'd they did, and wou'd have them taken away. TITI entreated they might ſtay; but TRIPASSE repeated her Commands to have them carried out of the Room. TITI promiſed to put them in a Cage, and by that means prevent their doing any Prejudice to the Furniture; but nothing wou'd ſerve the Queen but having them taken abſolutely away. Two of them were immediately catch'd by ſome of her Attendants; but the third, which was BIBI, made ſo many Tours round the Chamber, ſometimes hiding herſelf in the Valens of the Bed, ſometimes on the top of the Window-Curtains, ſometimes behind the Sconces, that it was very difficult to ſeize her: But in ſpite of all her little Stratagems, the Chace was ſo cloſely purſu'd, that ſhe was in very great danger; and being quite out of breath, was unable to reach the height of a Corniſh where ſhe thought to have taken refuge, and fell down on the ground, where the Queen's Cat, who had  
all

all this time been under her arm, sprung furiously out, and was about to make the poor Bird his Prey; when BIBI, who had in her fall observed the Motion of the Cat, had the presence of mind to wish herself a great Dog; and instantly becoming one, in her turn flew upon her Enemy. What Words are sufficient to represent the Surprise both of the Cat and the Queen! The latter sent forth the most terrible Cry, but redoubled it with others more piercing, when she beheld the Dog take her favourite Cat by the Reins, and having worried him with her Teeth, threw him expiring at the Feet of her Majesty.

vain she call'd to those about her to save her darling Cat, or at least to kill the Dog; the one was in a moment dead, and the other disappear'd as soon as the Deed was done. BIBI, in giving the last gripe to the Cat, wish'd to become a Mouse; under which figure she escaped thro' a Crevice in the Wainscot.

WHAT ever equall'd the Distraction of TRIPASSE! Her Grief, her Fury, were beyond all bounds! She cried, Destruction was at hand, the royal Family wou'd be extinct—The Throne reversed—The Kingdom ruined—For to say that GINGUET wou'd have died, had been too mean for so terrible a Prognostication.—She was even ready to revenge on the Life of the Prince the Death of her Cat, if she durst have attempted it.—She left him however with Menaces, which were very shortly after executed. She ran from his Apartment to that of GINGUET; and in Tears of mingled Rage and Despair, related to him the Adventure: persuaded him that it had happen'd by Enchantment.—That TITI had entered into a Com-

bina-

ination with Witches and Magicians to affront the royal Majesty.—Reminded him of the Affair of the Diamonds which had occasioned the War with FORTESERRE.—That after this he was capable of every thing.—That there was nothing so bad as might not be expected from him.—And that for her part she would not live under the same Roof with him. These Remonstrances inspir'd so great a Fear in the Mind of GINGUET, that he resolv'd to proceed against his Son as against a Rebel, if he recover'd; as he now wish'd he might not, from his Indisposition.

THE different Agitations which the Prince had undergone, first from his Fears for the Danger of his dear BIBI—then from the Cries of the Queen, and the Death of the Cat; which he knew wou'd draw upon him the most cruel Resentment of her Majesty; indeed redoubled his Fever with so much Violence, that none about him imagin'd he wou'd have out-lived that Night.

HE order'd however the two Sparrows shou'd be carried to the Princess BLANCH-BRUNE's Apartment; or rather out of the Palace, not to expose that Princess to the Queen's Anger; which still continued so violent, that she wou'd needs have those poor Birds sacrificed to the Manes of her Cat. He afterwards sent L'EVEILLE to the Queen, to assure her Majesty that he was in the utmost Despair for the Misfortune which had happened; and to beg she wou'd inform the King that he had no part in it: But L'EVEILLE was answered only in Reproaches and Menaces for the Prince, in which also he had a share; but he conceal'd this injurious Treatment from his Master, knowing how much he honoured these  
cruel



cruel Parents; and that this inhumane Proceeding in them, cou'd not but heighten his Distemper.

THE Prince having order'd that none but L'EVEILLE shou'd stay in his Chamber, poor BIBI appeared before them with eyes swimming in Tears, thro' the Fears of having displeas'd TITI by her destroying the Cat; but it was easy for him to pardon a Revenge so justly merited by the Cat, and TRIPASSE herself. The Joy of finding her safe, after the Dangers he had seen her in, carry'd him above all other Considerations; and was a Cordial to restore those Spirits half sunk before by Grief and Terror. 'Tis possible also, that even the vehement Hurry of Mind he had been in, might contribute to his Cure, by causing an extraordinary Revolution in his whole Frame: for from the next day his Fever left him; and he was detain'd in Bed only by extreme Weakness.

THE King and Queen sent no more to enquire of his Health; and forbid even his little Brother going to see him: The Princess DE BLANCH-BRUNE receiv'd express Orders from her Majesty to forbear any farther Visits to him: The Friendship this Princess had always express'd for him being displeasing to their Majesties; they resolv'd, if possible they cou'd do so, to break all those Ties which nearness of Blood and conformity of Dispositions had made between them. But Tyranny has no power to subject the Mind; the true Attachment these illustrious Persons had for each other, being founded on Justice and a perfect knowledge of Merit; the Princess had Courage enough to expose herself to all the Resentment of a cruel and ill-

ill-judging Mother, rather than fail in what she owed to the Virtues of TIT I. She nevertheless told him, that the Transformation of a Bird into a Dog, was so odd an Adventure, as cou'd not but give some room for Suspicion, that it happen'd not but by Enchantment; and therefore entreated he wou'd set that Affair in a clear Light. The Prince answered, as he truly might, that by what means soever it happen'd, he was entirely innocent; that he neither design'd, nor foresaw the Death of the Cat.—That it was sufficient the Queen lov'd that Animal, for him to be sorry for the fate of it, instead of contributing to it. This is all I am able to say, added he, and I assure you, on my Honour, I have no way swerved from Truth.

THE Princess, before half convinc'd of his Innocence, was now entirely so; and resolved to make his Peace with the King, if by any means she cou'd bring it about: went directly from the Apartment of the Prince to that of GINGUET; and finding him alone, according as she had wish'd, related to him the Command she had received from the Queen; but that thinking it unjust, she had ventur'd to disobey, and was come that moment from the Prince; who she found so much afflicted for the Death of the Cat, and the Displeasure of both their Majesties, that she was assur'd he cou'd not be capable of doing any thing to incur it. But this Monarch was not of a Humour to listen to Reason when once prepossess'd of any thing; he wou'd not hear half what the Princess had prepar'd to say to him: But when she told him, if he did not forbid her from seeing the Prince, she shou'd continue to visit him; he turn'd his back and answer'd

swer'd her sullenly; That she might act in that as she thought proper: on which she went no more into the royal Apartments, but was never a day together absent from those of the Prince.

GINGUET and TRIPASSE were all this while disposing the Council to come into their Measures: and what is it that those who have the power of bestowing Titles, Places of Profit, and Pensions, cannot bring about; with a servile, avaritious, ambitious, and corrupt Ministry! TITI was not yet able to quit his Chamber, when he was forbid to appear before their Majesties. This troubled him so much, that he was very near falling into a Relapse; and indeed nothing cou'd have supported him under the Shocks he every day sustain'd, but the Conversation of his dear BIBI and faithful L'EVEILLE.

IT was at length resolved in Council, that the Prince shou'd be arrested, and sent under a strong Guard to a Castle encompass'd by the Sea; where it wou'd be impossible for him either to see or hold any Correspondence with any but those shou'd come to him by the orders of the King and Queen. L'EVEILLE, by the help of his Invisibilty, knew the measures they were taking from the first proposal of them; but hoping that time, and the Prince's repeated Submissions, wou'd work some change in their Hearts, he forbore acquainting TITI with what passed till the Execution was near at hand. The arresting the Prince being determin'd, and a Manifesto sent to the Printer, in order to be publish'd as soon as he was seiz'd, convinc'd him that he had now no time to lose; for he knew that if the Prince were once in Confinement, the gift of metamorphosing himself wou'd be of no effect,

effect; and therefore related to him, by what Steps GINGUET and TRIPASSE had moved, to bring this long concerted Design to Perfection. TITI cou'd scarce persuade himself to believe what L'EVEILLE told him; but the other proved the Truth of what he alledged, by shewing him the very Paper which GINGUET had signed in Council for his Commitment, which he had taken from the Person who had it in charge: He also got a Copy from the Printer, of the Manifesto intended to be publish'd; which TITI having read over, found it contained these Insinuations:

‘ THAT TITI, under the Appearance of  
 ‘ those Virtues which are most proper to seduce  
 ‘ the People, had concealed Designs which tended to no less than the Subversion of the Government; — That, contrary to the Reverence due to a King and Father, he had made him a Present of enchanted Diamonds, which would have rendered the Royal Dignity contemptible, had the Greatness of his Majesty's Soul, and the Wisdom of his Measures, been less known to his faithful Subjects; — That these Diamonds had drawn the Kingdom into an expensive War; — That TITI was enter'd into a League with Magicians and Negromancers; and, by their Assistance, had put the most apparent and shocking Insult on his Royal Mother, when that great Queen, out of the Abundance of her Goodness, had vouchsafed to visit him, and give him Proofs of her maternal Affection; — That there was no trusting to a Prince who had the Power of doing things which were impossible to be foreseen, and by Consequence to be prevented; — That he had enter'd into se-



'cret Negotiations with King FORTESERRE;  
 '— That he never spoke of him but with Praises  
 'such as became him not to give to the Enemy  
 'of his Country; — That he had dared to pro-  
 'pose in Council, the sending him home with-  
 'out Ransom; which was, in effect, putting him  
 'in a Condition to continue the War as strongly  
 'as ever, and to deprive the Kingdom of all  
 'the Advantages of taking him; — That he had  
 'endeavoured to gain the Army by his excessive  
 'Largeſſes; — That he had diſſipated very great  
 'Sums which he had borrowed, and which he  
 'had not the power of paying. — And, in fine,  
 'that the King, convinced of the Truth of all  
 'theſe Accuſations, had ſuffered a great deal thro'  
 'the natural Sweetneſs of his Diſpoſition, and  
 'his Paternal Tenderneſs; — That his Maſteſty  
 'found a ſevere Struggle between his Mercy and  
 'his Juſtice, before he could bring himſelf to a-  
 'ny Extremities againſt a Son who had been ſo  
 'dear to him; but remembring, that if he was  
 'a Father, he was alſo a King, the Safety and  
 'Happineſs of his People was yet more dear to  
 'him than a Son, who put him under the Ne-  
 'ceſſity of preventing him in Deſigns which were  
 'apparently pernicious.'

THE Prince having read this, eaſily percei-  
 ved, that he had no other Remedy than Flight;  
 tho' in the Conſciouſneſs of his Integrity, he was  
 once running to throw himſelf at the Feet of  
 their Maſteſties; but the prudent L'EVEILLE  
 took the liberty of ſtopping him, and holding  
 him with a kind of Force, while he made him  
 theſe Remonſtrances: This wou'd be to haſten  
 your Deſtruction, ſaid he, to whet the Knife de-  
 ſign'd to drink your Blood; — and, when you are

no

no more, what must become of BIBI? Can you endure to think on the Miseries your Loss must involve her in? — Or, supposing, continued he, they do not take your Life, how impossible will it be for you to see her confined among cruel Spies, the Slaves of Tyranny, who will rejoyce in an Opportunity of encreasing your Misfortune, because it will encrease their Power.—Or, could you, my Prince, support the Thoughts of languishing away your Youth in a Captivity, which must be as lasting as unjust.—Remember, my Lord, added he, that they never pardon those they have offended, especially if of superior Merit. With these kind of Arguments, he prevailed on the Prince rather to shun than provoke the Fate which so visibly threatned him from the Injustice of GINGUET and TRIPASSE, and the servile Disposition of a mercenary Council; and having called for a Pen and Ink, he sat himself down, and wrote this Letter to the King.

To the KING's most sacred and excellent Majesty.

S I R,

*AS I know the Resolution taken in your Majesty's Council, I am obliged to fly, in order to prevent the Execution: I hope this Proceeding will not be look'd upon as a withdrawing from the Obedience I owe your Majesty, since it is only to remove from you an Object of Regret.—If I had been guilty, I should have thought on nothing but imploring the Clemency of my Father, without endeavouring to rob my King of his Justice: But, Sir, as ill Counsellors have wrought on the Good-*

*ness of your Majesty, I have reason to fear I shou'd not be allowed an Opportunity of making known my Innocence; therefore, must depend on my future Conduct, to be the Justification of my past; and hope the Justice and Goodness of your Majesty will one day plead the Cause of a Prince who is no less*

*Your Majesty's*

*Respectful Son, than he is*

*a faithful and obedient Subject,*

T I T I.

HE wrote another Letter to the Queen, wherein he answer'd to all the Insinuations had been made use of in the Manifesto, to make him appear guilty: He entreated her Pardon for the Misfortune which had happened in his Chamber to her Majesty's Cat: He testified the most real Regret for the Loss of that Animal; and appealed to her own Conscience, for his Innocence in that Point: — Begged she wou'd restore him to her good Opinion, and endeavour to procure him that of the King; and that they would not be prevailed upon, either by Advice or Passion, to cast away a Son, who wished for nothing with half the Ardency, as to prove, by all the Actions of his Life, the true Respect, Submission and Tenderness he had for their Majesties.

HE gave these two Letters to a *Valet de Chambre* belonging to the King, not thinking it proper L'EYILLE should deliver them; and im-

immediately went out of the Window in the shape of a Fly, which he soon after exchanged for that of an Eagle; and, at the Close of Day, resumed his own, and went to the House of ABOR. The Surprize and Joy of this little Family was inexpressible; the good Man and Woman cou'd not refrain taking him in their Arms, and recounting to him the Grievs they had sustained during his Sickness; but they were seized with the most terrible Astonishment, when he informed them of the Extremes to which things were carried against him at Court; but BIBI consoled herself with the Thoughts, that they shou'd now be separated no more. The greatest Grief the Prince himself endured, was, because his Father was guilty of an Action unworthy of a great King, and which he feared would occasion some Trouble in the Realm. He expected L'EVEILLE wou'd come, and bring him an Account of what passed after his departure, as he had promised; but that faithful Servant chose rather to let him remain a little longer in suspense, than to neglect knowing the last Resolutions of GINGUET.

*The End of the Second Book.*







THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
PRINCE TITI.

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BOOK III.

*Giving an Account of the Dangers and Difficulties he met with during his Exile; and how at last he happily ascended the Throne.*

**T**HE News of the Prince's Flight was quickly rumour'd about the Palace, where it rais'd great Speculations among the Courtiers: But no-body knew the Cause of it; or, if they did, however, they thought proper to dissemble their Knowledge, for it was yet a Secret. GINGUET and TRIPASSE were amaz'd at the sight of the Prince's Letters; and communicating them  
to.

to each other, they consulted privately together, what Measures to take. The first thing concluded upon, was to send for the Prime Minister; presently after which the Council was assembled: Where the Prime Minister gave his opinion, first, for the suppressing of the Manifesto, which he said was absolutely necessary; in the next place, he advis'd, that no Notice should be taken of the Prince's Letters; and concluded, that all Intentions of proceeding against him this way should be entirely dropt: The good Effect of which, he said, wou'd be, that every body wou'd judge the Prince's withdrawing himself, was owing to no other Cause, but only the meer Caprice and Giddiness of Youth; or perhaps, which would be still better, to some black Design, which he had devised against the State. The wisest Heads in the Council cou'd not forbear smiling inwardly, when they heard this Advice, which they saw could not possibly produce any good Effect; since it was idle to think of keeping that a Secret, which was already in the hands of so many; and therefore, any such Attempt cou'd not but turn out greatly to the Prejudice of that Minister. However, in pursuance to this Counsel, Orders were immediately dispatch'd to the King's Printer, to bring back the Manifesto, who had already printed off the whole Number. L'EVEILLE, who was present in all these Counsels, in an invisible shape, found means to carry off above two hundred Copies of the Manifesto; besides which, he had carefully preserved the Minutes, as well as the Copies of the Prince's two Letters: All which he intended to make good use of, at a proper Juncture. He convey'd himself next day into the Queen's Apartment, where her Majesty

took occasion, before a numerous Court, to set forth, in a long Speech, couch'd in very pathetic Terms, the great Tenderneſs ſhe had always retain'd for Prince TITI, and the extreme Grief it was to her, to ſee him follow ſuch bad Counſels; eſpecially juſt at this time, when ſhe knew his Maſteſty had come to a Reſolution to give him the Command of the Army, with the Title and Character of Captain-General of all his Forces. L'EVEILLE heard all this, and preſently after hearing the King too expreſs himſelf to the ſame purpoſe, he immediately repairs to the little Manſion, to give an Account of all to Prince TITI; and withal, to inform him, that the Queen had laid a Deſign of getting him excluded from the Succeſſion; alledging, that the withdrawing of himſelf ought to be deem'd no leſs than a relinquishing of his Right, and a Forfeiture of all the Claim founded thereon: In conſequence of which, ſhe intended to have TRIPTILLON, his younger Brother, declared and recognized the preſumptive Heir to the Crown. All this TRIPASSE had actually hinted to his Maſteſty, in cloſe Conference *Tête à Tête*; where, by the Bye, they neither of them ſaw L'EVEILLE, who was preſent, and overheard it all.

IT was very late before L'EVEILLE reach'd the little Manſion, and he determin'd to return that very night, that nothing of all that paſs'd at Court might eſcape his Knowledge; when, all of a ſudden, they were alarm'd with a great Rapping at the Door, and the Dogs bark'd. ABOR went himſelf to ſee who it was. BIBI was extremely frightned, and immediately turn'd her ſelf into a Bat, as did alſo the Prince, to prevent

a Discovery. Their Fears were not altogether without ground; for GINGUET, who affected to shew an extraordinary Concern for TITI, had dispatch'd a *Corps du Guard* to search *Fort-Titi*, and likewise the little Mansion there; however, this Detachment was not so near then as they imagin'd, being yet a good many Leagues off. ABOR, attended with his Valet, and L'EVEILLE who was invisible, called aloud, Who's there? Which some body answered with the Voice of an old Woman, A Friend of your's, open the Door. Upon which, ABOR open'd the Door, where he discover'd an old Woman leaning upon a Stick, with her Petticoats all so bedaggled, as if she had come a great way in the Dirt. But as soon as ever L'EVEILLE cast his eyes upon her, he made himself visible, and immediately threw himself at the old Woman's Feet, clasping her Knees so closely, that she was not able to stir a foot. ABOR, extremely surpriz'd at this Behaviour, ask'd him, What he meant? You'll see by and by, says L'EVEILLE; and, rising upon his Legs, he conducted the old Dame, with great respect, into the House; where she was no sooner seated, but he run all about, in an Extasy of Joy, calling out for TITI and BIBI. At last they came, and perceiving who it was, they both immediately threw themselves upon her Neck, embracing her in the most tender manner. This amaz'd the good Man and his Wife more than ever; they could not divine where it would all end. In the next place, the old Lady, drawing the Table, bid every one take a Chair, and sit down. Then she made Signs to have the Man and Maid-Servant sent away, who had both

staid



staid in the Room all this while, quite astonish'd as well as their Master, at this Adventure. This being done, she pulls her Cap off her Head, and throws it up against the Cieling, where sticking fast, straight it became a beautiful Chaplet of Rosès; and the same moment she herself appear'd to their eyes, a magnificent Queen, sparkling all over with Diamonds. My Children, says she, addressing herself to the good Man of the House and his Wife, I am the Fairy DIAMANTINA; the great Delight and Happiness of my Life consists in guarding and protecting the Innocent and Virtuous, and in confounding the Wicked; I wish it lay in my power entirely to exempt the first from all the Miseries of Life, but that's impossible; every State and Condition has its Unhappineses, and it is the part of true Virtue, either to know how to avoid the greater Evils, by chusing the lesser ones, when this can be done, or otherwise, to acquire such a Firmness and Fortitude of Mind, as, being supported by Hope, will very much blunt the Edge of such as are inevitable. The time shall come, says she to the Prince, when you shall have the Pleasure of rewarding BIBI's Love with the possession of a Crown: and, on condition you preserve your Virtue inviolate, you shall both of you enjoy as much Happiness and Tranquillity in that State, as the most innocent Shepherds. L'EVEILLE too shall have a share in your Glory and Success: his Fidelity shall not be forgotten: the Reward of it shall be this, he shall one day see himself rais'd to the Bed of a mighty Princess, and his Children shall become sovereign Princes. But it most of all concerns TITI and BIBI to secure themselves, by all the Methods they

they can think of, from being apprehended. Their Success depends upon the Care of both in this particular, and to that end they must be content to roam about the World, Vagabonds; and in disguise, that so they may escape the Snares of Men and Animals. All this must be submitted to, 'till the Times shall be accomplished. And for your part, says she, addressing herself to the good Man and his Wife, you must bear, as well as you can, the loss of the Sight of them, 'till that time shall come. I know this is a hard Lesson for you, but so it is decreed, and you must submit. This Crown of Roses which you see fix'd to the Cieling, is put there to point out to you two things; the first is, to intimate to you that whatever has now pass'd before you, is inviolably to be kept secret from all the World: and in the next place, you are to observe, that as soon as you shall see every individual Rose in it transform'd into a Diamond, you may know of a certainty, that the Time of the Consummation of your Happiness draws near. At the same time, as it is very necessary that TIT I should be inform'd of all that passes at Court, it shall be L'EVEILLE's care to bring a Letter hither for that purpose, which he shall do the first Day of every Moon; the Letter must be laid upon a Table under this Crown, exactly at mid-day; after which, ABOR and his Wife must not forget constantly to take a Walk for an hour, in the Court-yard before the House. The hour is just at hand, when your House will be invested by a Party of Horse, who are coming by GINGUET's Order to apprehend the Prince; for which reason he must depart hence as soon as I am gone. For the rest, ABOR, I have an Inclination

clination to grant you and your Spouse, each of you a Boon : speak therefore, what will you have? Who, I? says A B O R ; I desire nothing else but the Satisfaction of seeing in a Dream, what happens every day to the Prince and my Daughter. And for my part, cries the good Woman, if it please your Highness, let me have the Pleasure of seeing in the same manner, what passes between them each Night. 'Tis done, says the Fairy. Then rising from her Seat, she embraced all the Company, and made them all embrace one another. Above half an hour was spent in these Tendernesses; after which, calling L'EVEILLE to her, she bid him put his Foot upon one of hers, and throw his Arm about her Neck, which being done, both vanish'd out of sight. TITI and BIBI knew not how to bear the Thoughts of this Parting; they embraced the good Man and his Wife once again, having their Hearts fill'd with a thousand tender Sentiments, which could find no utterance, but in silent Tears, which trickled down their cheeks in great abundance. At last they flew away up the Chimney, in the Shape of Batts, but at the top chang'd again into Owls, and went into a hollow Tree, where they staid all the day, consulting what Measures to take. Thus the Prince escap'd the Party that was sent to search for him, who went back again to Court without their Prize.

BUT still TITI and BIBI were in the greatest Trouble imaginable, being entirely at a loss what was best for them to chuse. What shall we do, said they, to escape the Wiles of Men and Animals? If we continue as we are, in the Shape of Owls, we shall be deprived of the Chearfulness of the Day, one half of Nature will

will be lost to us, nor even in this State shall we be wholly out of danger; some Sportsman who lies perdue for his Game, may, perhaps, be the death of us. The same Fate may meet us, should we take the Form of Eagles. Nay, further, in the Shape of any Bird whatsoever, we shall be expos'd to a double Danger, for we are both liable to be kill'd by the Malice of Man; and besides, we run the risque of being devour'd by other Birds of Prey. What if we become Insects? even then we shall be peck'd up for Food by a thousand various kinds of small Birds. Let us assume the Lion, says TIT I, and range in the Desarts of *Africa*, there, far removed from Men, and placed at the head of the rest of the Creation, we can have nothing to fear. *Africa!* says BIBI, that's too far off, and you know we must not live upon Prey, like other Lions; what then will become of us, in those frightful Desarts, where neither Seed nor Plant can grow? And besides, after all, how are we sure, that even there, the Cruelty of Man will not find us out? Methinks, the best way is to suit ourselves to the present Occasion, taking the several Forms of an Eagle, a Gnat, a Lion, or a Hare, as shall serve our purpose best; nay, why may we not descend to a Lizard, a Mole, or even a Worm itself, if there should be a Necessity for it? A Worm, cries TIT I, no, I'll never be a Worm, let what will happen; for then I should be incapable of seeing you, my dear BIBI; and whatever Shape you put on, I will never consent to lose the power of seeing you. As soon as Day appear'd, they flew away in the Shape of Eagles, but chang'd again two or three times before Night; which they found necessary, to avoid living



living upon Prey. For this reason, they chang'd themselves into Hares, and so fed upon Grass, and other Plants, their proper Nourishment; then again they flew in the Form of Bees among the Flowers, sucking their various Juices; rich Repast! and sometimes one kept watch in one Shape, whilst the other took in necessary Nourishment, in another Shape. Thus they lived upon their shifts; but this, at best, was but a troublesome and restless kind of Life.

ON the first Day of the Moon, they were both together in the hollow Trunk of an old Elm, where they had pass'd the Night in the Shape of Porcupines, when they were awak'd by a gentle Rapping against the Tree, and presently they heard somebody in a soft Voice, calling them in their own Names; upon which, TITI thrusting out his Muzzle, descry'd the Fairy DIAMANTINA, with a Letter in her hand, which she brought from L'EVEILLE. Both of them immediately crept out of the Tree, and resuming their proper Persons, they ran and threw themselves upon DIAMANTINA's Neck. TITI took the Letter, and opening it, found that the wicked Designs of the King and Queen against him, as well as their odious Dissimulation, being publicly known, by the Manifesto, and by his Letters to their Majesties, which his Friends had taken care to publish, it had rais'd such an Indignation in the Minds of all the People, that there was great reason to apprehend a general Revolt, if the King did not immediately call back the Prince. TITI was very much concern'd, to see the great Danger to which GINGUET and TRIPASSE had expos'd themselves, by taking such Measures; he begg'd of

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DIAMANTINA, that she would take their Majesties under her Protection, avert the Mischiefs that threatned them, and pacify the Minds of the People. But the Fairy immediately stopt his Mouth, and told him, that he ought rather to pray that the Wicked and Unjust should fall themselves into the same Pit which they had made for others. However, she softned this Denial, with the Grant of another Favour, which was extremely acceptable to them; and that was, that they might go, either of them, to the little Mansion for L'EVEILLE's Letters, the first Day of every Moon, which they should always find laid under the Crown of Roses. She observ'd to them, that by this means she gave them an Opportunity of frequently seeing ABOR and his Wife, but upon this Condition, notwithstanding, that they should never stay there above half an hour at most; and farther, that they should never be seen, either of them, in their proper Persons. The Satisfaction they promised themselves in seeing their Father and Mother, was a great Consolation to them: and ABOR on his part, having been inform'd of all in a Dream, kept a constant eye upon the Roof of his House, to watch when any Bird of an extraordinary size came to fetch the Letters; and he had the Pleasure of seeing BIBI in the Shape of a white Eagle, and TITI in that of a black one, each in their turns, for so they had agreed the matter between themselves; as it was farther agreed likewise, that they should assume the Form of an Eagle, for the Flights they took in the day-time, and change into a small Bird, or a Fly, as they drew near the Earth.

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IN this manner they travers'd divers vast Countries. At last, their Course, or rather their Flight, brought them over a great Wood, which shaded the top of a very high Mountain; here they stoop'd down, and taking a View of it, they found it so delightful a Situation, that they determin'd to fix their Abode in it. It was planted every where with Trees, so high and lofty that their Tops seem'd to pierce the Sky; two crystal Water-Springs gave rise to as many silver streaming Rivulets, which running among the Trees, bent their Courses in various winding Mæanders down the Mountain's side, and circling different ways, met together on the farther side of a Thicket, so closely set with bushy Shrubs, that neither Jay nor Pye could penetrate it; a Grove of lofty Trees begirt it round, whose prodigious Height invited a great number of Hawks to build their Nests in them, which seem'd thus placed, to be the Guardians and Protectors of the Thicket, from other Birds of Prey. No human Foot had ever soil'd the blooming Verdure of the Grass, nor rudely crush'd the tender Flowers, that beautifully embroider'd the Banks of the River. TITI and BIBI resolv'd to place their Residence in so charming a place, and determin'd to assume successively the different Forms of the various Birds which they found in this sweet Retirement.

IT was just upon the entrance of the Spring; and we must take notice, that TITI and BIBI, together with the Forms of the little Birds, took likewise all their Properties and Propensions; however they might preserve their Reason entire and unhurt, yet that could not prevent the Sensations which the return of this sprightly Season produc'd

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duc'd in their little Machine ; the brisk Motion of the Blood kindled a new Warmth in it, and Nature herself prompted them with a strong Instinct, to communicate that Being which they deriv'd from her Bounty. In the mean time, the Example of the other Birds around still increas'd this Appetite, whom they saw still busied in building each her proper Nest : Some weave together the easy bending Stalks of wither'd Plants, rounding them within the Branches of the Trees, which serve at once both for a Foundation and Framing to support them : Then they carry little Tufts of Hair, or Moss, or Feathers ; some traverse the Country, far and wide, in search of Cotton, found but with incessant Pains ; whilst others peck the Wool which hangs on every Bush. The sweet-tongued Nightingale gathers dry Leaves, which she plaits with such inimitable Art, that, with these alone, she builds a Nest as close compacted, firm and solid, as if glew'd together with the strongest Cement. Some hopping from Branch to Branch, attend the others at work, expressing their Loves and Joys a thousand different ways : Their warbling Throats now proclaim their Passion, now celebrate their Bliss. Nor less delightful is the Night, while the Nightingale makes every Wood and Thicket ring with her full-swalling liquid Note. The guiltless Birds blush not in fulfilling the designs of Nature, nor are asham'd to publish their Delights : No, this they pay to her as a Debt of Gratitude, a just Tribute of their Love : So far are they from accusing the Author of their Beings with having endued them with Faculties and Desires to enjoy a Bliss, which, at the same time, she forbids 'em, under the Penalty of a Crime, to consummate.

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These Reflections sunk deep into TITI's Heart: He pined to death with eager longing to act his Joys, free and unrestrain'd, as the rest of his associate Birds. He cast a tender languishing Look upon BIBI, in whose Eyes he saw, at the same time, a Passion equally ardent. She even felt something within that urged her with a strong Propension to return his Love: But, calling to mind the Instructions and Advice of ABOR and her Mother, the Counsel and Caution of the Fairy, together with the Resolutions that both she and the Prince had made in this Matter, she recover'd herself, and looking on TITI, I love you too well, my dear Prince, says she to him, to deny you any thing; you are sole Master of my Life, the Happiness of which consists in pleasing you alone. But let me beg of you, don't make us both miserable, by gratifying an Appetite which the Birds have in common with us. Remember we are not mere Brutes as they are; that we carry this Form for a short time only; and that all our Happiness hereafter, even upon the Throne, where you so ardently wish to see me placed, depends intirely upon the preserving of our Virtue inviolate. Call to mind, my dear TITI, the binding sacred force of the Vows and Promises which you stand engag'd by to my Father, to the Fairy, to me, and lastly, to yourself also. Let us not think of acting like other Birds, my dear Prince; let us make no Nest, nor lay any Eggs, as we see they do. These Words brought the Prince to himself again; he curb'd his Passion, and comforted himself with the Hopes that there would come a Time.—However, knowing well, that, in all Conflicts of this kind, Nature does evermore, at last prevail, they thought

thought fit, that very moment, to resume their proper Persons, and so avoid the Impressions which the Spring-Season makes upon Birds. By this means they curb'd their Appetites, and kept within the Bounds of Reason; as, on the contrary, the greatest part of Mankind are more intractable, in this respect, than even the Brute-Beasts themselves.

THEY were frequently assaulted from this Quarter during the two Years which they continued in Exile, but always came off Conquerors, by observing the same Method. In the meantime, they took care constantly to go in their turns to the little Ville to fetch L'EVEILLE's Letters; which, for the first five months, were entirely filled up with giving an account of the various perplexities and Difficulties which the Court labour'd under; the Cries and Clamours of the people, rais'd by the Injustice done to the Prince, could not be appeas'd by all the Address and Artifice that could be made use of. Remonstrances were brought up from every part of the Nation, complaining of the Injustice of this Proceeding; wherein they demanded to have the Prince recalled; and insisted besides, that the King should cause a Declaration to be publish'd, clearing him from all the false Accusations charg'd upon him in the Manifesto. GINGUET thought not consistent with the Dignity of the Crown, to give way to these pressing Instances of his people. At last, Matters run so high, that the Army revolted, and marching to the Castle where King FORTESERRE was detain'd Prisoner, releas'd him, and begg'd he would take the Command upon him, and concert the Operations that

that were necessary to restore them to their Prince. As soon as ever this News reach'd the Ears of **TITI**, he determin'd to write a Letter to King **FORTESERRE**; but what must he do; he had neither Paper nor Ink where he was, nor did he know how to come at either: At last, after a little pause, he thought of the following Expedient: He took **BIBI** along with him, and went to gather Flowers, which they tied up into Nosegays, and then, taking the Shape of a Peasant, he went and sold the Nosegays at the next Town. The Money he made of these furnish'd him with Pen, Ink, and Paper, which done, he return'd to **BIBI**, and immediately wrote the following Letter.

**S I R,**

**Y**OUR Majesty's princely Virtues have long fix'd me in a Resolution to honour you all my Life, and to devote myself to you with the utmost Sincerity and Respect. If these Sentiments deserve your Majesty's Regard, I beseech you not to lay me under a Necessity of renouncing them, by declaring that you intend to make use of the Troops revolted from the King my Father, in any Attempt against him. What tho' I cannot find myself guilty of any Crime, yet he thinks I am, and that's sufficient. If I am really innocent, his Majesty will not fail to do Justice to my Innocence. Surely your Royal Magnanimity and Prudence will not suffer you to support Rebels against their lawful Prince; and you are too wise to take a Son's part against his Father; I dare flatter myself that you will not oblige me to quit those

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*Sentiments of an inviolable Respect with which I  
always desire to be,*

*Sir, Your Majesty's most humble and  
most obedient Servant,*

TITI.

HAVING finish'd the Letter, he carried it himself, in the Shape of an Eagle, till he arriv'd near FORTESERRE's Camp, where, taking the Form of a common Man, he presented it to the King, who, taking the Letter, perused it; and put a great many Questions, to try if he could discover where Prince TITI was, suspecting the truth least of all: but he could get no Information, save only that the Prince wander'd about, not continuing long in one Situation; and that the Answer was to be left in a certain Place appointed by him, where he would send for it. Upon which FORTESERRE return'd this Answer.

MY LORD,

*I Have it in my power to make myself Master both of the King your Father's Dominions, and also of his Person, since he cannot so well conceal himself as you do. If I would make use of my Power, it should be with no other design than to preserve a Kingdom for you, which you have a Right to succeed to; and of which you are so much more worthy, as you are the only Person in it who does not complain of GINGUET's Injustice in attempting to exclude you from it. However, I have too great a Sense of the Value of your Affection and Esteem, to refuse complying with your Request; and, by this means of testifying my earnest Desire to preserve in you the good Opinion which*



*which you have of me, and of giving you a convincing Proof of the inviolable Affection of*  
**FORTESERRE.**

THE King did not fail to perform his Promise; he reduc'd GINGUET's Army to their Obedience, insisting upon no other Terms with that Prince than a general unlimited Amnesty for all the Officers and Soldiers, of what Rank soever; and, as to his own particular, he only took back his Prisoners, and so went into his own Dominions, never intending to prosecute the War.

MOST Princes would have thought themselves extremely happy in having escaped so imminent a Danger; nor was GINGUET wholly insensible of it: But yet the Pleasure he receiv'd from that Reflection was not a sufficient Consolation for the Loss of the Ransom he had expected for FORTESERRE. He had a long time fed himself with the Hopes of it, and he was rack'd to death almost with the Disappointment. Add to this, that he found himself in so low a condition, that he neither durst continue the War, nor punish a single Man of his Army for their Desertion. These Circumstances wrought in him the usual Effect they have upon Minds like his. From that moment he contracted a general Hatred for all the World, which yet was heighten'd to an extreme degree with regard to Prince TITL. TRIPASSE's Heart, in all this, beat time exactly with the King's: She was stung to the Heart with Grief and Despair, to see herself defeated in her darling Project of cutting off the Entail, and settling the Descent of the Crown upon her younger Son, which, maugre  
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all the Cunning that Malice could inspire, she durst not attempt to put in execution, tho' she had got the Instrument by her, privately drawn up, for that purpose.

ONE day as TITI return'd with L'EVEILLE's Letter, he saw a Man and a Boy come out of the Wood where he and BIBI resided; he observ'd they had a Cage full of live Birds along with them, besides several dead ones tied to a Stick. Among those in the Cage, he thought he saw his dear BIBI; upon which he immediately fell upon the Man, and clinching his Arm in one of his Claws, he seiz'd the Cage with the other, and flew off with his Booty. It was indeed his dear BIBI, who, among several other Birds, had been caught with Bird-lime. He quickly gain'd the Thicket, and alighting upon the bank of the River, he resum'd his proper Person, and immediately drew BIBI out of the Cage; who, as soon as she found herself at liberty, did not remain a moment out of her natural Form. One may imagine their Hearts were full of Joy on this Occasion: they congratulated each other, embracing in the tenderest manner, and uttering a thousand still more endearing Expressions; after which they began to think of the rest of the Birds, which they took out of the Cage one by one, washing their Wings in the River, and then rubbing them with Sand to fetch off the Bird-lime, they let them fly.

BUT yet this Adventure gave poor TITI a great deal of Uneasiness; he never durst leave BIBI alone again: What will become of us, says he, what shall we do to secure ourselves from Danger? Men and Animals, all devour and prey upon one another. But of all sorts of Ani-

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mals Man is doubtless the cruellest and most treacherous of any; and yet his Condition is the safest of any. Fool that he is, if it was not for his own Perverseness, he might live absolutely secure and free from all apprehensions of Danger. Why does he childishly employ his Wit to invent an Art of destroying himself? His continual Study, is, how to make himself miserable. What shou'd hinder us therefore? why don't we then, says BIBI, assume a human Form, since we may then secure our Lives from all Danger? But which way shall we turn ourselves, poor and friendless as we are, replies TITI? We shall sink under the weight of our Misery, and even starve for want of common Necessaries: Other Animals, in this respect, are much wiser and juster than Man. They are content with the Necessaries of Life; and no one grasps a Superfluity which any of the rest may want for a necessary Support. What then can we do? We are bred to no Trade; we have not time now to learn any; and if we shou'd make ourselves Masters of one, perhaps we shou'd not be able to get any Business: or if we did get a Person to employ us, he might not unlikely prove such a one as wou'd take care to give us all the Pains, and take all the Profit to himself. In short, added TITI, there is but one way left; which is to find out some desert Island and live there. As there will be no human Creature besides ourselves, we shall have nothing there to be afraid of. Let us go thither, says BIBI briskly, let us go immediately. Not so hasty, replied TITI; it will be proper first to take a view of the Place, that we may chuse a convenient one before we settle in it. With that they wing'd a prodigious Flight in the shape of Eagles

Eagles of the largest size : and first mounting to fly over the Sea, they afterwards stoop'd down upon several uninhabited Islands; and after skimming along at a proper Height, to take a view of 'em, at length they alighted and assum'd a human Form. Having in this manner examin'd a great many ; at last they found one exactly to their minds. It was of a small Extent indeed, but a most delightful Scituation : The prodigious Height of the Rocks, which run quite round it, were at once both a Shelter from the bleak Winds, and a Barrier from the Sea ; and which was still better, secur'd it from all Access of human Kind. The Soil was rich and fruitful : the whole Island was beautifully cut by a great number of Rivulets, into several small Isles ; whose plainness was reliev'd with divers Groves of Trees ; besides which, there were two Woods, scituate one to the west, and the other on the south side of the Island. Just in its Center a large Meadow extended its Plain, whose green Turf serv'd as a Bed to a thousand Flowers of different Hues, which shew'd more beauteous amid the Grass ; their sweet Odor perfum'd the Air all round. And tho' it was unfrequented by any Mortal, yet the vast multitude of Birds which kept there their Residence, made every thing appear chearful and lively. TITI was taken up in admiring the white and flame-colour'd Feathers of the sweet warbling Goldfinch ; next he beheld the variegated white and rose Colour of the King's-dove, with the jet black Ringlet round her Neck : but the beautiful blue Swan engag'd his Attention most ; the golden changeable Enamel of whose Neck and Tail outvy'd the Peacock's Plume. There was a small kind of Sheep, whose Wool



was white and finer than the finest Cotton; and flying Squirrels whiter than Snow, with the tips of their Nose and Ears black as the Raven's Wing. In short, the Island produc'd every Species of Animals, except of the carnivorous kind. Fruit of every kind was in no less plenty; the Trees hung down full laden with their Charges; and the rest were cover'd with Flowers. In their Walks they pass'd along the sides of several Rocks, whose easy Ascent seem'd made on purpose to invite them up to the top; where they were entertain'd with the Prospect of a vast Sea, at a distance: others presented their Bosoms formed into Grottos; so perfect, that one wou'd have thought them design'd and finish'd by the most curious Artist. The Crystal Congelations that sparkled in their vaulted Cielings, made them look as if they had been studded with Diamonds of the richest Lustre. In almost every one there was a prodigious number of little Cavities, where divers Sea-Birds laid their Eggs; which they found in so great plenty, that they made up a very delicious Repast of them. By that time TITI and BIBI had well satisfied their Curiosity here, and come to a Resolution of fixing their Residence in so charming a Place, the return of the new Moon came on: TITI went therefore to his Father's House to fetch a Letter; but he was very much surpriz'd on his Arrival to see the Court-Yard clear, and neither ABOR nor his Wife walking there, as usual. He was afraid some Mischief had befallen them; and going into the Parlour, in the shape of a Swallow, as he us'd to do; there, to his great Surprise, found DIAMANTINA, BIBI, BLANCH-BRUNE, and L'EVEILLE, with the good Man and his Wife,

Wife, all sitting under the Crown of Roses, one half of which was already chang'd into Diamonds. At this sight he immediately resum'd his proper Form; and to compleat his Joy, all the Company embracing him, welcomed his Arrival, expressing great Satisfaction to see him among them. The instant before TITI came in, the Fairy had first fetch'd BIBI, and then BLANCH-BRUNE and L'EVEILLE. BLANCH-BRUNE was so much amaz'd to see herself in a House where she had never been in her Life before, and whither she came she could not tell how, that she thought at first it was all a Dream; but being presently convinc'd of the Reality of every thing, she fell into a Transport of Joy. And in the first place, she sincerely commended and extoll'd TITI's Choice; then turning to the Fairy, she made her a thousand Compliments for protecting the happy Lovers. But L'EVEILLE was transported beyond his Senses, and wriggled his Body into as many ridiculous Gestures, as if he had been still a Valet. The Fairy made a splendid and elegant Entertainment for them, which cost her no more Pains to produce, than the bare taking out of a little Box, first a Grain of Wheat, which she put in the middle of the Table; then a Grain of Millet, which she plac'd on the right; and lastly, a Grain of Rye, which she set on the left hand of it: this, with four other Seeds, *viz.* Turnip, Lettice, Sellery, and Spinage, made up the first Course. She produced the second Course with the same Ease as the first, by taking seven Grains more out of the Box, and placing them in the same Figure. The third Course, and the Dessert, were all serv'd up in the same manner. They were no less surpriz'd

to see the Method she took to supply her Guests with Drink: she called for a Decanter of Spring-Water, and pouring it into a Glass, it became whatever Wine they liked best; and, in the mean time, the Decanter, like the Spring itself, was never exhausted: Upon this Occasion, L'EVEILLE made the following little Song;

*Divine Enchantress, on your Table plac'd,  
The smallest Grain delicious grows;  
What first seem'd Water to our Eyes and Taste,  
Pour'd from your Cup, pure Nectar flows.  
Thus nobly treated, what can Heart more wish,  
Whilst beauteous BIBI's Presence crowns each  
Dish.*

THEY sat at Table 'till it grew towards Evening; after which DIAMANTINA said, The time now requires that we separate, and we must not think of meeting again, 'till the whole Chaplet is changed into Diamonds; upon which, looking up, they perceived that no more than one half of the Transmutation was yet completed, which they were all very sorry to see. In the mean time, continued the Fairy, as the Princess BLANCH-BRUNE deserves to be initiated into our Mysteries, I will grant her a Boon. What will you have, BLANCH-BRUNE, says the Fairy to her; BLANCH-BRUNE answer'd, What you please, divine Fairy! you know much better than I, what will be of most Service to me. No, reply'd DIAMANTINA, that can't be; you must make a choice, otherwise I can do nothing. Since it is your Orders, I will comply, answer'd BLANCH-BRUNE, be pleas'd then to grant me the Power of becoming

ing young or old, just as I please. It shall be so, says the Fairy. Then they embrac'd one another, being all very much grieved with the thoughts of being obliged to part. After this Ceremony was over DIAMANTINA took the Princess BLANCH-BRUNE in one hand, and L'EVEILLE in the other, and vanish'd out of their sight; TITI and BIBI flew back to their Island, in the Form of Eagles; whilst ABOR and his Wife remain'd alone, but comforted themselves with the Prospect of their future Happiness, and the more so, because they should be inform'd of every thing that pass'd in the interim in their Dreams.

WHILST these things were transacting at ABOR's House, Information had been given at the Palace of the Princess's absenting herself, and diligent Search had been made for her. The Queen, who had hated her cordially ever since she had taken Prince TITI's part, accused her of holding a secret Correspondence with him, and gave orders to have her apprehended and imprisoned; insomuch, that the Princess was taken, that very night, from her own Apartment, and carried to a Castle, where she was close shut up in a strong Tower. She suffer'd a great deal in this Confinement, not being allow'd common Necessaries. TRIPASSE gloried in this Abuse of her Power; she wish'd, from the bottom of her Heart, that she cou'd make every one of those feel the weight of it, whom she suspected to be attached to the Prince's Interest. And, to be sure, among the rest of his Friends, she did not forget L'EVEILLE; who, on his part, being more diligent and watchful than ever, to discover the Queen's Designs, conveyed away the Order that GINGUET had given for apprehending



Prehending him : And, keeping a careful Guard of himself, he was not at all afraid of being taken, at any time, except it was in his sleep. So that, all this time, he entertain'd himself at the expence and trouble of the Messengers, who had receiv'd new Orders for taking him up; sometimes appearing in one Place, sometimes in another, to make 'em run all about after him, to no purpose. This moment he appear'd in the Palace it self, and vanish'd the next; and thus made himself good Sport, by leaving 'em in the lurch, just as they were ready to lay hands upon him. All this while, he conveyed himself invisibly into the Queen's Apartment, every night after their Majesties were retired; which was the time, he knew, when they made their secret Resolutions. One night, he observed GINGUET, in concert with TRIPASSE, draw up a List of the Names of all those whom they were resolved to give orders to have apprehended: Divers Pretences were alledged for this Proceeding against them, which were all minuted down in the Margin, respectively against each Name. No sooner were they gone to bed, but L'EVEILLE took away the List, and shew'd it to every individual Person therein concerned. 'Tis easy to guess the Consequence of this: All the Persons thus outlaw'd, concluded, that the only way they had to take, was to go over into the Dominions of King FORTESERRE, and there to present this List to his Majesty, with a Paper, setting forth, That it was an Infraction of the Amnesty so solemnly sworn to by GINGUET. In the mean time, tho' the King and TRIPASSE could not divine how this Affair should get to light, yet they were pleased, however, with the Effect

Effect it had produced; since the Estates of all such as secreted themselves, and withdrew out of the Realm, were, upon that account, forfeited to the Crown: And thus they put the Money into their own Coffers; which was what they wanted most. In the next place, L'EVEILLE laid a Project to procure the Princess BLANCH-BRUNE's Escape, and to carry her off to the Court of FORTESERRE; in order to which, he first made a visit to his Father, to whom he communicated the whole Scheme, who, on his part, supplied his Son with a sufficient Number of *Ginguets d' Or*, which was the only thing wanting to give success to the Design. L'EVEILLE, because he wou'd have the Princess conducted out of the Kingdom, in a manner some way suitable to her high Rank and Quality, brought away with him his two elder Sisters, together with the Husband of one of 'em, who was newly married. These were to go, under the character of Travellers, to make a visit to the Governour of the Castle where BLANCH-BRUNE was confin'd: They knew very well that this Governour was a great Favourite of the King's; from whence they concluded one of these two things, either that he was very greedy, or very regardless of Money, since we naturally love both such as are of the same Disposition with ourselves, and those likewise whose Temper makes room for the Gratification of our own darling Passion. The first, by their Example, seem to give some sort of Authority to our Practice; the other turns to our Profit. This Governor prov'd to be of the first sort, which promis'd so much easier a Success to our Adventurers. In short, after the necessary Precautions taken, the Bargain for the Princess's

cess's Delivery was agreed upon these Terms. *First*, That ten thousand *Ginguets* in Specie should be paid down to the Governor; and, in the *Second* place, that after he had set her at liberty, he was to dispatch Messengers every way after her; and, if she should be retaken, she was to be put into the same Confinement as before, and yet not a Farthing of the Money to be return'd. The Governor was the more easily prevail'd upon to comply upon these Terms, as he had taken his Measures so well, that he thought it absolutely impossible the Princess should escape his Officers. Nor indeed was he mistaken in this: For she had infallibly fallen into their hands, and all had been ruin'd, if she had not, the moment she got out of the Castle, made use of the power bestow'd upon her by the Fairy, and wish'd herself into a little Infant of four years of Age. Under this Form she sat in the Lap of one of L'EVEILLE's two Sisters, who travell'd together in a Post-Chaise, attended by L'EVEILLE and his Brother-in-law on horse-back. Thus disguis'd, they pass'd the Guard which the Governour had laid in the way for them, without being ask'd any Questions, and happily arriv'd in the Kingdom of FORTESERRE. That Prince receiv'd her in a very magnificent manner, with all the Marks of Joy and Respect. He conducted and presented her himself to the Princess GRACILIA, his Daughter, to whom he gave a strict Charge to shew her all the Diversions possible. He gave her a magnificent Apartment next to that of GRACILIA, and appointed several Ladies and Officers for her Household; in which Favour, what pleas'd her most was, to see, in the midst of FORTESERRE's Palace, a private Court of her own, entirely compos'd of such as had  
been

been banish'd by GINGUET. The Princess Royal, only Daughter to FORTESERRE, was about three years younger than BLANCH-BRUNE, who was no more than nineteen. It must be confess'd she was not a Beauty; but the piercing Liveliness of her Eye, softened with a mild and gentle Aspect, made her extremely amiable. At the same time she had a winning Sweetness of Temper, enliven'd with so much Wit and Politeness, that she endear'd herself to all that convers'd with her, insomuch that even Deformity itself could not have made her less agreeable. These two Princesses soon contracted an intimate Acquaintance, and an inviolable Friendship for one another. In the mean time, FORTESERRE sent his Ambassadors Extraordinary to GINGUET, to notify to him the Breach of the Treaty between them, in regard to his Conduct with respect to the Amnesty, which they were to set forth, was an essential Article of it. GINGUET and his Ministers dress'd up an Answer, which, however plausible it might appear, yet was an insufferable Abuse of FORTESERRE, as it contain'd many Falshoods with regard to several Particulars of the Facts alledg'd. And it is certain, that the profound Respect which FORTESERRE preserv'd for Prince TITI, was the only thing that kept him from proclaiming War against his Father; the Success of which there was no room to doubt. GINGUET's rapacious Avarice had made him so contemptible, and his extreme Oppression and Injustice so odious in his People's Eyes, that the whole Nation would have declar'd for FORTESERRE. GINGUET could have found no means to raise an Army sufficient to oppose him.

But



But still the Money he gain'd by the Forfeitures, so captivated his Heart, that he could not bear the Thoughts of restoring them.—This is the Characteristick of Avarice, in saving a small part to lose the whole.

DURING all these Disturbances and Com-motions, TITI, entirely ignorant of every thing that pass'd, enjoy'd a perfect Tranquillity in his Island, equally loving and belov'd by his dear BIBI. Every Moment of their Lives was distinguish'd with some new Delight, or else diversified with such Skill, that they always tasted new. Sometimes they diverted themselves with climbing up the side of the Rock which bounded the Island, the Top of which gave them a Prospect of that vast Sea, which begirt them round. Behold, says TITI, yon tranquil Ocean, it is the true Image of my Soul, when it tastes the sweet Pleasure of being near you. On the contrary, see when its Waves run high, and dash in furious Rage against each other, then they express in some degree, the restless Torment of my Soul, when absent from you. Turn your eyes, says BIBI, upon that Fountain; look how distinctly the fair Face of Heaven is pictured in its Crystal Water: Thus, nay yet far more perfectly than thus, is the Image of the loved Object printed on the Lover's Soul. Then both carrying their Eyes along its Streams, which form'd a River, they cried, Our Loves like this incessant flow, and, like this, shall never be exhausted. At other times they stood in sweet Raptures, admiring the beautiful Prospect which the Sun creates in a clear and serene Sky; at which time the shutting in of Day appears more charming than even the Rosy-finger'd Morn herself; or else they stand,  
struck

struck with Amazement at the astonishing Spectacle which it forms when hid behind some thick impenetrable Cloud, whose profound Dark-ness has something in it that fills the Soul with awful Dread and Terror. In some places the Rays bursting thro' the Chinks of the Clouds, fringe their Borders more or less with brilliant Silver, shooting along the vast Expanse of the Ho-rizon: some mounting upwards, form glittering Sheaves of Light, whilst others look more like a steady beaming Flame; the Brightness of whose Splendor is much rebated by the thick Dark-ness of the Clouds. Others precipitate themselves, plung-ing into the Ocean; whose mountain Waves seem to kiss the Face of Heaven—How dread-fully glorious is this Sight, cries TITI! What an extasy of Joy does the Stillness of the whole Scene throw over the Soul, while one sits near the Object of one's Love? They spent the day sometimes in pruning the Trees, and cutting them into various Shapes; sometimes they employ'd themselves in laying out Gardens, or in feeding the little Animals, which the Island produced great store of; and which they had brought to be so familiar, that the Birds wou'd often follow TITI and BIBI in their Walks, hopping about from side to side, from Tree to Tree; and share the Pleasure with them. Sometimes they spent their Hours in gathering Herbs, and Grains, and Seeds, and in viewing the various kind of curious In-sects, which they found upon them. These alone furnish'd out variety enough to divide the time very agreeably: to say nothing of the beauti-ful Stones, Shells, and Crystals, which often en-tertain'd them; for they let nothing escape their Observation. See this Butterfly here, says TITI, what

what beautiful Colours variegate its Wings; she is an Emblem of Inconstancy: those Lovers that resemble her, deserve our utmost Contempt. Your Presence, my dear BIBI, will preserve me from giving the least ground to the Comparison; but without you, I might indeed become a Butterfly. Look at this Turtle, says BIBI, she is an Emblem of Fidelity; they say she always dies with Grief when she loses her Mate. I am your Turtle, my dear TITI: I shall indeed be your Turtle if ever you become a Butterfly. All this while honest ABOR and his Wife were faithfully informed in their Dreams of every thing that pass'd between TITI and BIBI; and they had nothing else in their Heads but the Crown of Roses, stepping almost every minute to see what Progress was made towards a total Transmutation. At last, at the end of six Months, they observ'd there was but one Rose left, which was not a Diamond; this gave them unspeakable Joy: and accordingly the next day they heard the News that GINGUET was dead of an Apoplexy. He died intestate; the reason of which was, that he cou'd never endure for a moment the thought of giving any thing away. TRIPASSE was rather surpriz'd than afflicted for the loss of him; she comforted herself with the Prospect of her Regency; in which quality she might have her full Swing of Power more than ever. The first thing she did was, to cause her younger Son to be proclaim'd King, by the Stile and Title of TRIPTILLON the First. But there was only herself and a few Courtiers, of her Party, who durst recognize him. The Ambassador of King FORTESERRE enter'd a Protest on the part of Prince TITI; and herein he

was

was followed by all, except such as had learn'd the mean and cowardly Trick of running into the Country to avoid engaging on any side. Altho' L'EVEILLE was very glad to keep out of the hands of the Messengers, yet he went to Court boldly; now his Master's Interest required his Care and Attendance. The many Difficulties that happen'd during the space of a Month, which the Fairy let pass before she gave the Prince notice of his Succession to the Throne, intimates to us, that Politicks is not like other Sciences, which lead their Followers from fix'd Principles by certain unerring means, to their propos'd end. But on the contrary, the best concerted Schemes of the most able Statesmen, are not brought to Perfection without wading thro' infinite Hazards and Embarrassments, attended with endless racking Fears and dreadful Apprehensions. At last, upon the first day of the new Moon, as TITI and BIBI were diverting themselves in a Garden of their own designing, they perceiv'd at the end of a Walk a tall Woman coming towards them; and presently knew her to be the Fairy DIAMANTINA. She held three Crowns in her Hand, one of Cypress, another of Myrrh, and a third of Laurel. As soon as she came up to them, she broke the Cypress Crown, and letting it fall to the Ground; This, says she, intimates to you, that GINGUET is no more. Then taking that of Laurel, and setting it upon the Head of TITI, This, continued she, signifies, that you are going to be a mighty Monarch: and lastly, This, says she, crowning him with Myrrh, represents to you, that Love will compleat your Happiness by pouring his richest Blessings upon your Heads.



Heads. Live long, reign, and triumph over your Enemies; but bear this great Truth constantly in your Minds, That it's Virtue alone that creates and constitutes your true Glory and Happiness. When she had spoken these Words, without giving TITI time to make any Answer, but only by a deep Sigh, she transported them both to the little Mansion; so quick, that they cou'd not tell how they came there. Here TITI receiv'd his first Homages from ABOR and his Wife; indeed he cou'd receive them from no body that lov'd him better. L'EVEILLE, warn'd by the Fairy, came next: He acquainted TITI with every thing that had pass'd at Court; gave him the Names of those that were most attach'd to his Interest; and taking the necessary Orders, he went to notify the Prince's Return to the four Lords, whom he knew to be sincerely devoted to his Service. These Lords came at the head of a numerous Train of Nobility, attended with a prodigious Crowd of the Commonalty, to receive their new King; whom they conducted into his Capital, amidst the universal Shouts and Acclamations of a joyful People.

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